

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth  
Founder

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

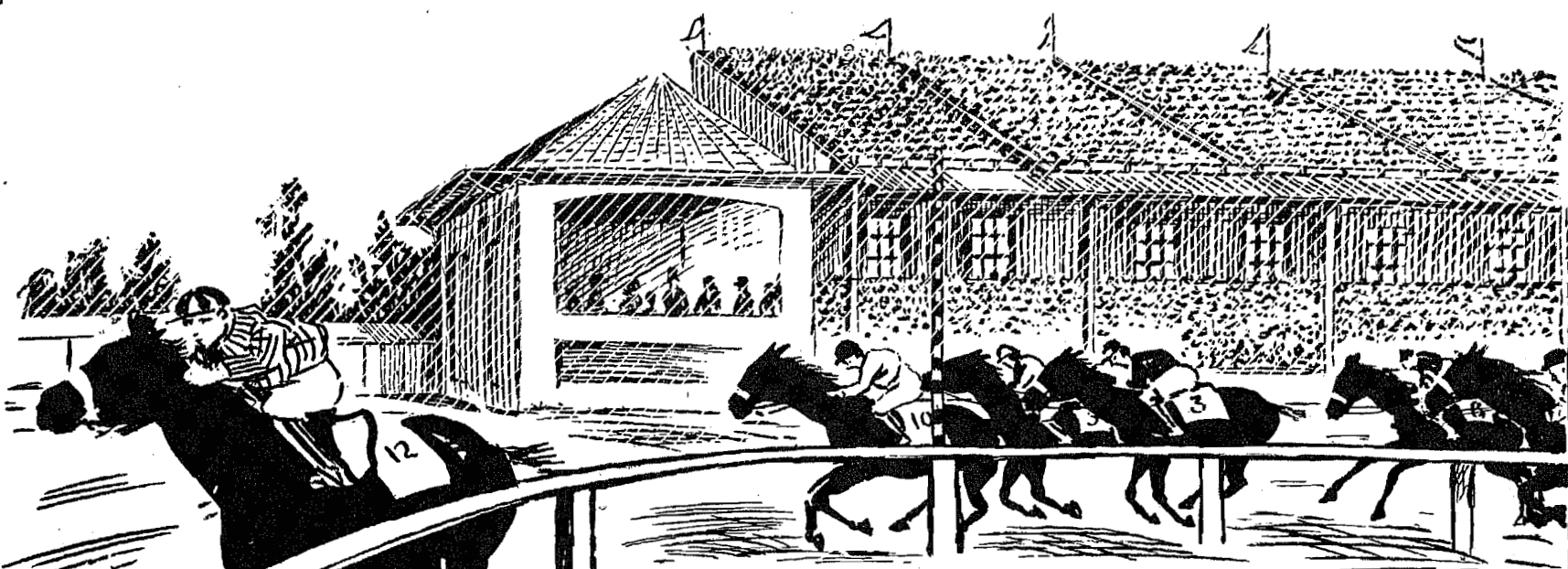
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JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



## Lured—Lost!

A GLANCE at the "odds," as they are termed—certain it is you can never even up the effects of the gambling craze; they must ever remain odd indeed—gives instantaneous indication of the true state of the case. "One hundred to one" means nothing less than that the hundred lose if the one wins. If only the beginner could see this he would avoid all the miserable melange of "book form"; stable information, "straight from the horse's mouth"; superstition and what-not which constitute the lure of the game, and incidentally, he may hope to steer clear of the concomitant horrors—drinking, gambling, and the spurious snare of fast living—which intensify the hellish halo surrounding the race course.

"Tom, you will not go to the races to-day, will you?" There was a despairing note in the wife's appeal.

"You needn't worry about me; I can take care of myself. Besides, I've got a good thing on to-day. Terry has the same initial letter to his name as you and I have, Tess; I'm sure there's something in it. And then, again, we need the money."

"May it not be better to keep what we have, Tom, and not take the risk?"

"Can't do that. We haven't got enough to cover our needs as it is; so we are bound to take the risk to get more. Don't worry; I'll be all right."

A hectic hour; a few gains, with more losses. Drinks between whiles, when the luck looked good, and more drinks when the fates proved unpropitious. A little dancing, in company which turned to cards as a fresh mode for raising the wind. A wife waiting at home in fearful anxiety, what time Tom pawns his overcoat to make the fare home.

"One of the brokes!" Lured and lost! And they call this "The Sport of Kings!"

The Salvation Army raises its voice against all such false enjoyment, for it caters to the Devil's plan of damning the souls of men. We proclaim the Power of God unto Salvation as the hope of the ensnared gambler, for the emancipation of the drink-slave. Oh, turn ye, for why will ye die in the midst of such a spurious, hollow sham of life? What you most need is found alone in Jesus Christ—He can break every fetter; He can give life and that more abundantly. Seek Him to-day!



## Are YOU Saved? NO?

Then, Here's a Word for You

"And the publican, standing afar off, smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner." (Luke viii. 13).

What is implied in the words: "God be merciful to me a sinner"?

1. That there is a God.
2. That there is a moral law.
3. That the moral law represents the will of a person.
4. That the law and the person have unconditional authority.
5. That I ought to obey that authority.
6. That I could have done what I ought.
7. That my will is free.
8. That I freely refused to do what I ought.
9. That the ill-desert of this refusal is wholly mine.
10. That I cannot remove this ill-desert from myself.
11. That there is obligation on my part to satisfy the violated majesty of the law.
12. That my own future good works cannot meet this obligation.
13. That God's mercy must meet it for me, if it is to be met at all.
14. That I implore God's mercy so to meet it.
15. That I trust implicitly to His mercy.
16. That I do so with entire freedom from the spirit of self-righteousness.
17. That I do so in the spirit of rejoicing loyalty to a personal Father, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, one God who was, and is, and is to come.
18. That in all these beliefs I hold propositions, which, in my business and my family, in public and in secret, I mean to transmute into action.

### CONCERNING LOST SHEEP

And it came to pass that a certain man heard a voice saying, Get thee up, thee and thy wife and thy children, and thy goods, bide no longer in this aged house, which is full of decay and without room for thy children, but depart to a new dwelling place beyond.

Whereupon the man and his wife and his children and his goods departed to a land of new houses where the roads were quagmires and the gardens mere pieces of the fields, but the spacious rooms and place for the children to develop did amply repay for all other shortcomings.

But on the Sabbath the man did say to his wife, Now are we shut off from the House of God where we were wont to worship. Albeit I have heard that there is another like unto it somewhere in this new land. But it is a long way off. This day will I rest, as a change from my habit every Sabbath for many years of going into the streets to worship God.

And his wife, being much troubled where to find the children's Sunday clothes, the baggage was not as yet disentangled, agreed with his resolve.

But, behold by the next Sabbath he had not sought out the House of God, and he complained bitterly, saying, "No man hath visited me," howbeit none at the new House of God knew of his coming into their land.

So he and his family were lost to his People in the Lord because they expected to be made welcome in a place that knew not of their coming.

Now the end of that family had been far happier had that father bestirred himself to find the new House of God and arrived there, clad in his garb of Service, with his wife and children, eager to help his new comrades and by his eagerness winning a royal welcome.

## Foes Are Vanquished

When God's Spirit touches our hearts, those greivous faults that spoil our peace, and hinder our usefulness are swept away

'Breathe  
on me,  
Breath  
of  
God!'



**H**OW STRIKINGLY forcible are the declarations of God's Word regarding the carnal mind! How full of warning, also, are its assertions concerning the result of being carnally minded! It would seem to one that the whole tenor of the lives of many who profess Salvation would be greatly changed were it possible to have their thought concentrated, for even a short period, upon the disastrous effect of the carnal mind, as tersely told in the eighth chapter of Romans.

There is a wide-spread idea that to be "carnally minded" means to be evil-minded, in the sense of being somewhat vicious or depraved in thought. But that is not the Scriptural meaning. To be carnally minded means that the mind is given up to earthly things, or worldly-minded. Yet how many professing Christians there are who appear to be worldly-minded!

Separation from the world is a strange doctrine to the hearts and minds of many twentieth century folk; but God's message declares that without separation from the world it is impossible to please Him, and that to be controlled by worldly influences, means death. "For our lives (Christians' lives) are regulated not by our earthly, but by our spiritual natures. For if men are controlled by their earthly natures, they give their minds to earthly things. If they are controlled by their spiritual natures, they give their minds to spiritual things. Because, for the mind to be given up to earthly things means death; but for it to be given up to spiritual things means life and peace. Abandonment to earthly things is a state of enmity to God. Such a mind does not submit to God's law, and indeed, cannot please God."—(Romans 8, vs. 4-8, Weymouth).

Realizing that the carnal nature is the agency of death, that it cannot be tutored, tamed, controlled or brought into subjection to the will of God, the only wise counsel is to seek deliverance from it. This deliverance is wrought by the Spirit of God, Who comes to dwell in all who willingly die to self and sin, so that they may live unto Him.

It is certainly painful to the flesh to die to sin. But it is continually painful to both spirit and flesh, to strive to live as a carnal Christian. To be knowingly doing so, is to habitually endanger one's eternal happiness; to persist in following the carnal nature, is to choose death!

A clean heart, filled with the Spirit, results from a full surrender to God and a tarrying for enduement. All who know their sins forgiven are eligible to seek this experience of "Full Salvation." Thus, the carnal nature is vanquished!

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you . . . If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him."

—David Shankland, Envoy.

The all-important question—  
Have You Been "Born Again"?

## The Bridge-BUILDER

An old man going along a highway,  
Came at the evening, cold and gray,  
To a chasm, vast and deep and wide  
Through which was flowing a sullen tide;  
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,  
The sullen stream had no fear for him;  
But he turned when safe on the other  
side,  
And built a bridge to span the tide.  
"Old man," said a fellow-pilgrim near,  
"You are wasting strength with building  
here,  
Your journey will end with the ending  
day;  
You never again will pass this way.  
Why build you the bridge at eventide?"  
The builder lifted his old gray head;  
"Good friend, in the path I've come," he  
said,  
"There followeth after me to-day,  
A youth whose feet must pass this way,  
This chasm that has been naught to me,  
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall  
be;  
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim,  
Good friend, I'm building the bridge for  
him."

—C. G. Wiley.

## THE FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday, June 1st, 2 Cor. 1: 1-11.

"GOD COMFORTETH US . . . THAT WE MAY BE ABLE TO COMFORT."—Sorrow and suffering often bring to us gifts that could never otherwise be ours. When, in our sorrow, we turn to "the God of all comfort," and receive strength to bear it with a brave, patient spirit, from us there passes silently to those about us strength, and comfort, and encouragement.

Song Book—No. 773.

Monday, June 2nd, 2 Cor. 1: 12-24

"ALL THE PROMISES OF GOD IN HIM ARE YEA."—But the tree of the promises will not drop its fruits, unless shaken by the hand of prayer. "Ask and ye shall receive." Let us ask, then, in the name of Jesus, and with the simple faith and definiteness of children.

Song Book—No. 538.

Tuesday, June 3rd, 2 Cor. 2: 1-17

"WHO IS SUFFICIENT FOR THESE THINGS?"—The world is asking for a religion which satisfies, and is sufficient for the little daily cares of life, as well as for the great sorrows. Do our lives answer this question by showing, as Paul says, that "our sufficiency is of God?"

Song Book—No. 370.

Wednesday, June 4th, 2 Cor. 3: 1-12

"YE ARE OUR EPISTLE."—An epistle is usually a letter, but here it also means that we show to the world the extent of the work of the Holy Spirit in our hearts.

Keep me unspotted from sin, dear Saviour,

Keep me unspotted from sin, my Lord.

I'll live for Thy glory  
And tell out the story  
Of how Thou hast suffered and died.

Song Book—No. 453.

Thursday, June 5th, 2 Cor. 3: 13-18

"WE ALL . . . BEHOLDING THE GLORY OF THE LORD, ARE CHANGED INTO THE SAME IMAGE."—We may "behold the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." All who spend time in the secret of His presence become like Him. In their daily walk and conversation others see something of the beauty of Jesus.

Song Book—No. 257.

Friday, June 6th, 2 Cor. 4: 1-10

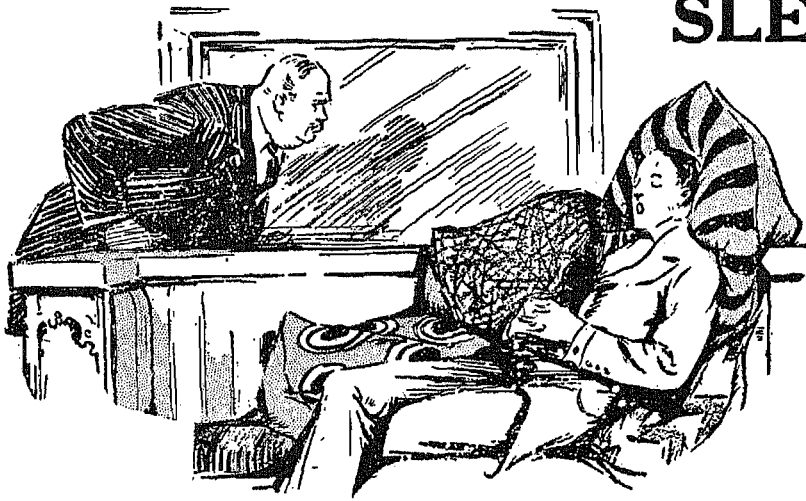
"OURSELVES YOUR SERVANTS FOR JESUS' SAKE."—There is no happier life than that spent for God in the service of others. If you want true happiness, put self aside, and let "others" be your motto.

Song Book—No. 503.

Saturday, June 7th, 2 Cor. 4: 11-18

"THE INWARD MAN IS RENEW-ED DAY BY DAY."—The life of the soul, like the life of the body, can only be built up with constant care and nourishment. We must "desire the sincere milk of the word" if we would grow spiritually. Neglect to feed your soul regularly on the word of God, and the very desire for it will pass away.

Song Book—No. 444.



## SLEEPING ON THE JOB

*Certainly young Walpole Green's was a distinguished type of indolence, but there can be no excuse for this kind of thing, least of all amongst Soldiers of Righteousness*

**T**HERE are many ways of doing it; in fact, according to disposition, every man may be a law unto himself in the matter of sleeping on the job. But how annoying it is to those who engage conscientiously in the task which falls to their lot, when they find the less-responsibly-minded dodging, taking their ease, while the work remains undone.

### Natural

How natural it seemed to young Walpole Green to turn to personal advantage the absence of "The gov'nor," and to take a rest while the opportunity offered. And how equally natural was it to his boss, unexpectedly arriving on the scene, to express himself forcefully regarding the laziness of young men in business nowadays. It appeared to the head of that firm to be a waste of good money, as well as of time, to continue to employ such a good-for-nothing as Walpole Green, who now is seeking a new setting for his distinguished type of indolence.

Few, indeed, may go the length of gathering a pile of cushions in order to take "forty winks" after lunch in the undisguised and unashamed manner adopted by the witless Walpole, but the spirit of the thing is too often allowed to operate and industry and business suffer as a consequence.

Judged by the effect produced, this matter of sleeping on the job is even more reprehensible, when it is displayed to observant eyes at least, in religious life. It is our desire to make as little exposure as possible; though sufficient must be said to explain the case. Moreover, let it be stated, there is nothing of captious criticism in what we have in mind, but only the sincere intention to enlighten and bless.

### Temperament

"Ye *did* run well, who did hinder you?" spoken by Paul to the Galatians, would seem to indicate that that same temperament was in evidence in those far-off days. They *had* been running, and running well, and now the report was a thing dealing with past achievements. No more

running, still less running well. Others continued to make the good progress which was desired in every case; but somebody, by some means, had contrived to hinder the Galatians, who thus came in for censure and reproof.

Many, alas, are earning like condemnation to-day. Time was when they won the confidence of their leaders; when the task entrusted to them was a weighty one; when the execution of that duty was sufficiently splendid to call forth highest encomia in honor of faithful discharge. Since these glad days much has happened and the activity now calling for their effort is so comparatively trifling as to occasion remark. Why this declension? The simple thing expected now is so reluctantly essayed as to be poorly effected. The end of the process is inevitable—nothing will be asked of those individuals. Why? Because they have been sleeping on the job.

### Indolence

Comparison with others of like, or even less, calibre, will show how pitifully this indolence complex has affected some of those who promised such great things and performed so punily. Even in the ranks of The Army we have those of whom it could be said, "Ye *did* run well, who did (what did) hinder you?"

A great gratification attends the comrade who labors long, and to the full extent of his powers, in the cause of righteousness and for the glory of God. The unrestrained, whole-hearted Soldier of the Cross is a joyous spectacle among angels and men, and he is feared by the dark powers of Hell. But how sad it is to witness any slackening of effort! When he no longer vies with his fellows in seeking the Salvation of men, but neglects his opportunities, undertaking less and less; when he finds excuses to cover his remissness; when he criticizes those who maintain their zeal and go on fighting; when he turns away from facing the foe and is numbered no longer amongst those who fight for the right—then, indeed, is he a pitiable object-lesson for us all! Well may we say to ourselves—"Take heed, less ye also—" for he *did* run well.

## Beginning of Backsliding

**S**MALL beginnings in evil have suggested scores of stories and incidents designed to warn those who may despise small things because they are small. The leak in the dyke wall, the worm in the ship's plank, the nail lost from a horse's shoe—every nation has its age-old counterpart, which serves to warn young and old to take care of the trifles.

Tom was the first Color-Sergeant of the Corps, so he proudly informed me. That was forty-five years before, and as Tom was now among the "young" converts I was a little puzzled.

Tom saw it and hastened to explain.

"I was converted, and doing well

at the very beginning. I s'pose I could ha' bin a Commissioner now if I'd kep' on. I often took the doors and occasionally took the admittance money when there was a musical meeting or special supper, you know. I had plenty of money then and Captain always got more than ha' been given me at the door, but I know now that I was too careless, mixing Army money with my own.

"Well, one night Captain complained of this, and said the proceeds were more than I had handed in. They weren't. I could swear to that. But our words were not against each other, and we got so we passed one another without speaking. I blamed him, he blamed me, and would you

A brief survey should reveal to any one of us our present condition. By thinking of the day when we were at the peak of spiritual experience and effectiveness of service and by comparing to-day's state of soul and efficiency with that standard we should arrive at one of two conclusions. We have either maintained the best or we have lost ground. But there is a third consideration. How ineffably grand to be able to say—"I am at my peak of soul experience to-day, and I am going steadily forward!" That is the ideal state. That is what Paul calls "running well."

### "Have-Beens"

There are amongst us those who used to find joy in Open-air fighting; but they never figure in that little group on the street-corner nowadays. There are not a few who used to revel in the opportunity which was theirs to pass on the Message of Salvation by distributing "The War Cry," but not now. The Young People's Corps used to benefit by the active aid of some who never go near to offer a helping hand in modern times. "A Local Officer? Oh, yes, I used to do a bit at one period! No, not for a year or two!" Cottage meetings, sick-visiting, a part in the Songster Brigade, in the Home

League, in this or that? Oh yes, they will tell you on inquiry, smiling in what is intended to be a disarming fashion, but not now. Why?

Some have explanations to offer; often they are borrowed excuses used and used again until their poverty-stricken thread-barenness provokes your pity. But the fact is they went to sleep on the job.

Just a little folding of the hands, when there was always great need for increased activity; a closing of the eyes to the peril of the sinner, so that his case could make no demand for urgent aid; a little heaviness of the ear and the groans of the weary slave stir no more to desperate endeavor. Asleep!

Ought there not to be a time for rest? says one. We answer: There can be no sleeping on the job. It is a sign of indolence. Watch lest it overtake you. The only way to be sure is to keep actively and wholeheartedly engaged in loving and serving suffering humanity in the name and for the sake of the Saviour of us all. If that is your happy lot praise God daily, hourly. If you are among the sleepers, or among those who—shall we say?—are just nodding, bestir yourself and get busy, for the need is as great as ever; your Master's call is as imperative to-day as when first you heard Him!

—U. R. DE ROTI.

## The Bowery and Booze

**T**WO "BLIND TIGERS" on a block are better than one saloon.

That is the considered opinion of Commander Evangeline Booth expressed in her fervent appraisal of the benefits of Prohibition in an article in the *New York Times*.

In New York, before Prohibition, she writes, The Army would collect 1,200 to 1,300 drunkards in a single night, and seek to reclaim them. Prohibition immediately reduced this ingathering to 400, and in a particular test the proportion of actually intoxicated persons dwindled from nineteen out of twenty to no more than seven in all. "In fact," she says, "this method of evangelization yielded so few results that we gave it up."

Take, for instance, the Bowery, that once-hectic thoroughfare of crime, where rum was the hand-maiden of evil.

"Our report from the Bowery," says the Commander, "is that drinking has dropped 60 per cent.—that is, to less than half what it was. In 1920, the first year of Prohibition, The Army took charge of the Bowery Hotel. Every night, and especially on Saturday night, men had to be ejected for creating disturbances. But to-day, in our Memorial Hotel, where we house 4,800 men a week, we do not have more than four or five cases of intoxication, or one in 1,000."

Similar reports of increasing sobriety come from Chicago and many

other large cities, and, writes the Commander:

"The reason is economic.

"These men can not afford to pay for reliable liquor at 75 cents a drink, and in any event reliable liquor is more difficult to obtain.

"It has been said that in the evasion of the Eighteenth Amendment there is one law for the rich and another for the poor. The position of The Salvation Army is that drink is not a blessing of which Prohibition deprives citizens who are entitled to it. We regard drink as a danger from which the citizen and his home have been wisely defended.

"Our Officers, in their reports, are fully conscious that evasion is a serious offense against public interest.

"But they deny pointblank that such evasion, even where it is most prevalent, has destroyed the broader values of the law evaded . . .

"The conclusion of The Salvation Army therefore has been, in one sentence, that Prohibition in the full sense of the word has been a major reason for the rapid advance of the United States; that liquor not prohibited is a major reason for the retardation of a similar progress among other peoples of the world, and that if Prohibition be attacked, whether by foreign nations or by certain of our own citizens, the reason is, in the main, a selfishness on the part of the individual or of financial interest."

believe it, that was the cause of both Captain and myself backsliding.

"His is his own story, but I withdrew from The Army. I was, I thought, a better Salvationist than them, and went to church, but soon found myself back to a lower place than I was in before I was converted,

and I never came near T'Army 1 three months ago, and now, well, I come back."

Forty years wasted; forty years drinking and gambling; forty 3 under the power of sin, all because a hasty word and the allowance bitter spirit.—R.



The Order of the Day, as it ever has been in Salvation Army Warfare Throughout the World, is—

# ADVANCE

Herewith we present Records of Glorious Progress from Correspondents on Far-Flung Fronts.

## ARMY BAND BRINGS BLESSING TO PENITENTIARY

Men's Social Secretary Leads Meetings

KINGSTON (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)—Last week-end the Corps of the Limestone City was favored by the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sims. On Saturday night the Colonel gave a talk on Broken Earthenware. The Sunday morning meeting was fraught with blessing. In the afternoon the Band visited the penitentiary and delighted the inmates with a musical program. Ensign Howlett introduced the Colonel, who made an admirable chairman.

The pipe organ playing with the Band in the congregational singing had a pleasing effect. Added to this was the Colonel's timely Bible ad-

dress. The meeting closed with thanks to the Warden and officials for making it possible to have the meeting.

The Salvation meeting was well attended, the first part being devoted to a talk on Mother. Bandsman Sargent from Oshawa was given a hearty welcome, and augments the cornet section. A forceful address by the Colonel preceded the Prayer-meeting which finished with two at the Penitent-form.

On Monday night a well-attended Soldiers and adherents' meeting was held, which the Colonel conducted.—A.McB.

## SERIES OF BIBLE TALKS

Are of Interest

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)—Major and Mrs. Sparks led our Mothers' Day meetings and a gracious spirit prevailed. A program in keeping with the day was given in the afternoon by the Young People, the Major presiding. Each of the Young People presented their mothers with a flower in a very pretty ceremony. An outstanding event in this gathering was the enrolment of five Junior Soldiers, by the Major.

The Altar gifts, offered in the night meeting, reached a splendid total, being 50 per cent. higher than last year. There was one volunteer to the Mercy-seat. The Band and Songsters provided appropriate items during all services.

Sunday, May 18th, was marked by five seekers. The series of talks by the Adjutant are proving interesting and highly beneficial. Ezra and Nehemiah are the Bible characters being dealt with in the Holiness meetings and that of Daniel in the Salvation meetings.

## THE FIELD SECRETARY

Visits St. Thomas

The St. Thomas comrades turned out in full force to welcome the Field-Secretary, Colonel Morehen. His enthusiastic manner in conducting the service was an inspiration to everyone present. The Colonel spoke with power, and in the Prayer meeting five seekers consecrated themselves for service.

The Colonel was accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, Commandant and Mrs. J. Galway and several other Officers of the London Division.—Secretary Murray.

## SPECIAL GATHERINGS

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—Last Sunday we had special services, led by Major Thompson. There were splendid attendances all day. Sunday night we held our Senior Altar service. A Junior Soldier was enrolled. At the close of the day one man knelt at the Cross.—E.M.

## RECORD ALTAR SERVICE

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald conducted the meetings last Sunday. The attendances were good. The Band, under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster White, turned out well to all services, outdoor and in. A most profitable time was spent together. The Altar service results in the evening meeting, surpassed the 1929 results.—James Ryder.

## OFFICERS WELCOMED

The Guelph Home League continues to make progress. The monthly spiritual meetings are very much enjoyed. Mrs. Field-Major Ellsworth was present on May 15th. Her message on "Home-making" was very instructive. In spite of inclement weather a good number attended the service.—C.C.

## CHEER TO THE SICK

Dedication and Enrolment

BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Renshaw)—For the week-end we had the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Owen. The services on Sunday were full of inspiration. In the Salvation service a duet was sung by Mrs. Captain Renshaw and Sister Mrs. Youngs. The dedication of Brother and Sister Godfrey's two children was conducted by Major Owen.

The Major enrolled one Soldier and gave a stirring message. Major Owen visited a number of sick veteran comrades and brought blessing and cheer by his visit.

On Monday, Mrs. Owen conducted a special women's meeting, but on being met at the train they paid a hurried visit to Bracebridge's oldest Soldier, Sister Mrs. Lynn. At night Mrs. Owen enrolled a sister as a Soldier.—"Wren."

YARMOUTH (Ensign and Mrs. Mills)—On Good Friday special services were held. On Easter Monday a program was presented by the young people. A large crowd was present. Recently Major Eastwell was with us. Her messages were full of blessing.

## MISSIONARY ADDRESSES

An Officers' Council, held recently at New Waterford by Brigadier Knight, was followed by a rousing Open-air and indoor meeting, over which the Brigadier and Mrs. Knight presided.

After the opening song and prayer Ensign Everett gave an interesting talk on The Army work in Korea, and Mrs. Ensign Mercer spoke on South Africa.

A chorus, "Prepare for Self-Denial," by the Officers, was much enjoyed. A member of the Glace Bay Quartet sang, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross," after which Ensign Green spoke on the work in China. Other missionary addresses were on Japan by Mrs. Commandant Speller, and on India by Mrs. Brigadier Knight.

## FLOWERS FOR MOTHER

MIMICO (Captain Ireland, Lieutenant Haskell)—The Mothers' Day services were conducted by Major Raven of the Training Garrison, and Secretary Turner, from East Toronto. In the afternoon a program was given by the Young People. Brother George Guy gave a short talk on "Memories of Mother," after which each child came to the platform and was given a flower to take to mother. A number of mothers were present to receive the flowers from their children.

In the night meeting several beautiful testimonies were given to the memory of mother's love. Captain Ireland and Lieutenant Haskell sang an appropriate duet and Major Raven gave a forceful address. Three young persons reconsecrated their lives for service.

## TWO SURRENDERS

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Charlton, Lieutenant Morgan)—In the Holiness meeting on Sunday last we had the joy of seeing one young woman surrender to the Lord. In the night service, following the Altar service and address, one young woman gave her life to God.—P.D.

## WILL SMASH TARGETS

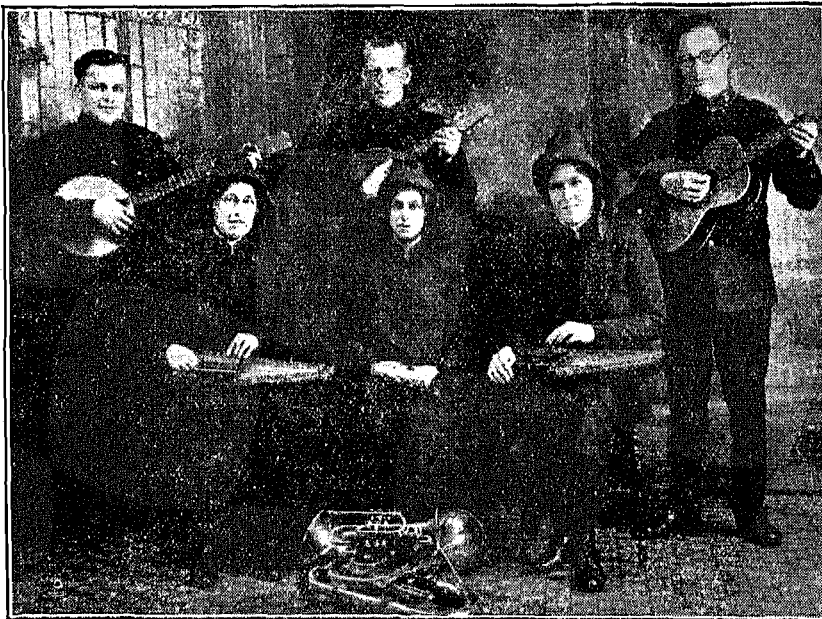
NIAGARA FALLS II (Captain Payne)—You will be pleased to know that we enrolled seven Senior Soldiers last Sunday, this making a total of ten Senior Soldiers for the A.O.V.T. Campaign. On Easter Sunday the platform was arranged to represent the Garden of Joseph of Arimathea. We rejoiced to see three at the Mercy-seat.

We are glad to report that the Young People's work is increasing splendidly under the leadership of our new Young People's Sergeant-Major, Brother Rueben French. A Scout Troop is being organized under the able leadership of Brother Morris. Twelve boys were present at the last parade. We are all working hard at Self-Denial, and intend to go over the top.—R.F.

## GOOD S.D. OUTLOOK

PERTH (Ensign Page, Lieutenant Downs)—We had Major and Mrs. Best with us for the week-end; also Sister Mrs. Thome, from Ottawa. Rousing Open-air meetings were held, all rallying in full uniform.

Our Self-Denial is coming on in great style.—E.S.



The Northern Sextet is composed of Officers from Kirkland Lake, Timmins and Cochrane Corps. Reading from left to right, they are: Back row—Captain Ford, Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant MacFarlane. Front row—Captain Paddle, Mrs. Captain Ford, and Lieutenant Leggatt

## BAND IS COMMISSIONED

CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—We recently enjoyed a profitable three-day visit from Major Cameron. In view of the Major's forthcoming retirement, the visit was of the nature of a farewell.

A large turn out greeted the Major on Friday. On Saturday afternoon, it was arranged for photographs to be taken of the Band and the League of Mercy.

A large turn-out greeted the Major about the Saturday evening Open-air.

On Sunday morning a splendid number attended Knee-Drill and a large crowd was present at the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon the Band rendered a special musical program. Following the address, the Major took opportunity to publicly commission the Band and League of Mercy, with the Locals. Sergeant David Carr was appointed to take charge of Outpost work in which the Band will assist during the Summer months.

A full Hall greeted the Major on Sunday evening and kindly words of farewell were tendered the Divisional Commander. Two seekers knelt at the Cross.—L.C.

## BACKSLIDERS CAPTURED

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—Our Self-Denial Effort was launched on Sunday last. Brigadier Knight was with us all day. The meetings were well attended. During the past week two backsliders have returned.

Mothers' Day services were carried out by the Young People's Singing Company and Bible Class. The special song sheet was used. A Pageant entitled "Mothers of the Bible," by ten young women, was presented. Each mother was given a small flower.

## Nearing the Half-Century Mark!

Surprise Visit by Salvationists from over the Border

WELLAND (Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Smith)—We received a surprise visit in the Open-air on Saturday when Adjutant Burr, Lieutenant Noxall and Cadet Florence Burr, from Hopkinsville, Kentucky, entered the ring. We had a rousing meeting, with a large number of listeners standing round.

On Mothers' Day the message was delivered by the Captain's mother, who has been a Salvationist for over forty-nine years. All were blessed through her ministry. The Citadel was packed. Two sought pardon at the Penitent-form. One was an ex-Bandsman for whom we have long been praying.—P.C.

# We Honor Them For Their Faithful Toil!

## SINGER AND SOUL-WINNER

**Colonel Richard Adby, with Forty-Seven Years' Service in Great Britain and Canada to his Credit, Enters Retirement**

**S**INGER and soul-winner—they are terms synonymous with Richard Adby, for his is a name which has bejewelled the pages of Army history in both the Motherland and in this, the land of his adoption, during nearly fifty years in this connection. Who has not heard and derived blessing from the melodious solos of this noted Salvation singer? And who can estimate the number of souls won by the use of this sacred gift? The Colonel's first three souls, as he recalls with pardonable pride, were won as a result of a solo.

It happened when he was a young Cadet in Training—and that was not yesterday! With a number of fellow-Cadets he visited the spot on Mile End Waste, where William Booth had received the vision of his destiny and together they held an Open-air. A howling mob—to put it mildly—greeted their first efforts to secure a hearing. And there was something more substantial, if less pleasant, as the Cadets discovered to their physical discomfort.

The leader of the Open-air saw a possible solution to the situation, and called on Cadet Adby to sing. Mounting a chair with some trepidation, Adby sent his voice ringing forth like the note of a thrush in a tempest—"You must get your sins forgiven, ere the sun goes down." The jeering - jostling crowd was stilled. The Salvationist leader announced a meeting for the following Sunday and the Cadets departed. But the sequel was yet to be.

A man came to the Penitent-form in that Sunday meeting and, as he knelt, he asked for the young man who had sung the solo. Then he confessed that he had known no rest since hearing those burning words: "So it is you who have brought me to this," he said, as he yielded himself to God. "No," replied Cadet Adby, with a full heart, "it is the Holy Spirit."

In the excess of joy which flooded the penitent's soul, he threw his arms about our comrade and kissed him! The man's wife and daughter were converted shortly afterwards. Several years later, Captain Adby, as he then was, had the joy of hearing the man testify concerning this very occurrence. He had since become the Corps Color-Sergeant.

The Colonel recalls many incidents of a similar character, which gladden his heart and give rise to thankfulness.

### Into His Ken

High Wycombe was the birthplace of Richard Adby and the scene of his youthful adventures and misadventures. One day, as a youth, he was idling about the streets with a group of chums, when The Army swept into his ken. Scenting some fun, "Dick and Co." started in pursuit of the Salvationists, who were somewhat of a novelty in the town at this time. The Salvationists halted, presumably for an Open-air meeting. But before the

visiting Major could get in a word, irrepressible Dick had forestalled him: "Now then, boys," he cried with a twinkle in his eyes, "Number 117; 'Come, brethren dear that love the Lord,' sing it!" And sing it they did!

Dick was quite elated to think he had taken a rise out of the Salvationists. But this elation was short-lived. The Major quietly remarked, placing his hand on Dick's shoulder, that some day he would sing that song from his heart. That quite took the wind out of poor Dick's sails. Two weeks later he was at the Mercy-seat.

A period of intensive Soldiership marked the months following his conversion. But the even tenor of his way was again destined to receive a jolt. He learned from his Corps Officer that the Founder was about to visit Oxford, an adjacent Corps. "Why don't you see the General about Officership?" suggested the Captain.

"I don't think I am fitted," was the modest reply.

But the Captain thought otherwise, and thus young Adby found himself, at the conclusion of the meeting, ushered into the presence of the Founder and first General of The Salvation Army. In the ensuing conversation

the question of the future arose:

"Young man," said the Founder kindly, "there is no better work in the world to which you could give your life than that of saving souls." Some questions regarding his consecration followed and the Founder then said to his A.D.C., "Put him down 'A.'" Later Dick discovered that the meaning of this mystic letter was "Accepted!"

Two weeks later he set off for the Training Garrison, wearing a bowler hat and a red guernsey, and carrying all his earthly possessions on his shoulder. Training was then of necessity carried out with extreme economy. It costs about seven times more to train a Cadet nowadays than it did when the Colonel started.

### Nearly Fifty Years

With the zeal and energy which nearly fifty years have since failed to diminish seemingly, the young Cadet flung himself into his work. He took to it as to the manner born. Shortly after entering the Garrison he was commanded for a Singing, Speaking and Praying Brigade, the purpose of which was to visit the large towns, conduct soul-saving campaigns and secure funds for the training of Cadets. Those days are still vividly with the Colonel. Many penitents were won and thousands of pounds were gained to meet training expenses.

The Colonel's first commission, now yellowed with age, bears the date of June 10th, 1883, and is over the signature of "John A. Carleton, Secretary," now a retired Commissioner. The Corps designated was Melton Mowbray, which, accompanying his Captain, he helped to open. From the

(Continued on page 13)

## NO VISION SPLENDID

**Called Colonel Robert Hargrave to the Colors, but Forty-Three Year Record shows how he has Won his Honored Retirement**

**S**LINGSBY, YORKSHIRE, was the birthplace of Colonel Robert Hargrave, who, having run his full course with even joy, has now entered honored official retirement. Slingsby was also his spiritual birthplace. He was swept into the Kingdom on the crest of a mighty revival wave in the Methodist Church. That event in his boyish life was an epoch, as real then as now—so real, in fact, that it has stood the test of nearly two score years and ten, and it has not by any means been a rose-strewn way!

The Army first passed his horizon in 1879, where he saw a handful "in action" at Bridlington, Yorkshire. Not until '82, however, did he identify himself with them. He had left home by this time and was in Old London whither he had gone to better his fortunes in the Railway Clearing House.

The church to which he had transferred was very different from the one back home. To quote the Colonel it was "like a refrigerator." Learning of his dissatisfaction Robert's aunt, much to his surprise, said "Why not go to The Army?" Already he had formed a favorable opinion of the unorthodox enthusiasts, who called themselves Salvationists. In January, 1882, he sought out the nearest Corps, which happened to be Chelsea, and from that date his Army career began.

Whilst a Soldier there a split severed The Army's forces, and he was among four who remained to "carry on." His loyalty earned him a wife—and a good one!—for shortly after this the parents of Mrs. Colonel Hargrave were appointed to Chelsea, to build up the Corps which had been so ruthlessly thrown down, and with them, of course, came their daughter!

His call into the Work was not accompanied by any singular demonstration or vision splendid. It was quite ordinary, although none the less effective for all that. He argued very simply with himself; if God could do more with him as an Army Officer than as a Soldier, it was his duty to go. So he went. His Officer service is a sure indication that his decision was not amiss. The step brought him in contact with two youths who are well-known and loved throughout The Army world—Commissioner Allister Smith and Colonel Bettridge. The latter, it will be remembered, served for many years in the Canada East Territory.

### A Busy Round

From the day he left the shelter of the Garrison, Colonel Hargrave's life has been one busy round of useful activity. Five appointments on the British Field preceded his transfer to National Headquarters. A five-year term was spent there, and then he became Chancellor for the Liverpool Province, with the oversight of the Liverpool Division.

In 1895, with Mrs. Hargrave, he made his home in Canada, and took up the duties of Chancellor of the

Central Province. His Field career in this country took him away to the Pacific Coast, so that he became a widely-travelled Officer, accumulating a vast store of valuable information concerning the country, and this stood him in good stead in his later appointments.

From the command of the East Ontario Province he became Candidates' and Young People's Secretary. After a term at Special Work he was appointed Trade Secretary and Men's Social Secretary. He was admitted to the Long Service Order in 1918.

Following his command of the Hamilton Division, he became Special Efforts and Subscribers Secretary, and latterly Property Secretary.

Viewing the Colonel's lengthy and honorable career in retrospect, one cannot but feel that here is a man who has preserved inviolate the sacred trust reposed in him. By those who know him best he is recognized as an intensely practical man, of ready judgment, possessing admirable business acumen.

These qualities are mellowed by an excellent spiritual experience, and he is a firm believer in the providential leadings of the Almighty.

### Picturesque Career

And what of the Colonel's sterling partner — Mrs. Hargrave? Her career is a picturesque one. Indeed, if described at length, it would fill many pages of "The War Cry." Mrs. Hargrave, in the first place, has a wonderful heritage. Her parents, until their promotion to Higher Service, were devoted Officers of The Army, laboring incessantly and lovingly in the days when the cruel waves of bigotry and prejudice opposed the Movement.

The mother of Mrs. Hargrave is somewhat of an historic figure, for it is claimed that she was the Founder's first woman convert in Mile End Waste in 1865!

Nor did her daughter have a much less auspicious beginning. In the parents' Field appointments their little girl made herself generally useful in the Corps. Her usefulness was suitably recognized by the Founder, who promoted her to the rank of Lieutenant at the age of twelve! In order to endorse his action he presented her with her first Officer's uniform. In those days it was her rare privilege to be allowed to accompany our revered Founder on certain campaigns, for the purpose of singing in his meetings.

She remained as Lieutenant assisting her parents for several years, and was then appointed to a Corps of her own, being dedicated for this event by the Founder.

The two daughters of our comrades, it is of interest to note, are both workers in our ranks. The elder, Mrs. Captain Montgomery, is stationed in the United States whilst the younger is the wife of Bandsman Goodier (until recently Bandmaster), of Montreal I Band.



Colonel Richard Adby



Colonel Robert Hargrave



## HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

For the Month of June

### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brock Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock, Wed., 11th, 2.30.  
Dovercourt—Mrs. Major Bristow, Wed., 11th, 8.00.  
Earls Court—Adjutant Bridge, Thurs., 12th, 8.00.  
Fairbank—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., 11th, 2.30.  
Lansing—Mrs. Colonel Henry, Tues., 10th, 2.30.  
Lippincott—Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Wed., 2.30.  
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.  
Mount Dennis—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Wed., 18th, 2.30.  
Rowntree—Mrs. Colonel Henry, Wed., 4th, 2.30.  
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, Thurs., 12th, 2.30.  
Toronto I—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ham, Thurs., 5th, 8.00.  
West Toronto—Mrs. Major Sparks, Mon., 2nd, 2.30.  
Wychwood—Commandant Sharrock, Wed., 11th, 2.30.

### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.  
Birchcliff—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Tues., 10th, 2.30.  
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Wed., 18th, 2.30.  
Danforth—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.  
East Toronto—Field-Major O'Neill, Thurs., 12th, 2.30.  
Greenwood—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.  
North Toronto—Mrs. Colonel Noble, Tues., 3rd, 2.30.  
Warrant Street—Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, Mrs. Ensign Wood, Thurs., 19th, 8.00.  
Odes Avenue—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., 17th, 2.30.  
Imorden—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Thurs., 19th, 2.30.  
11th—Mrs. Colonel Henry, Fri., 13th, 8.00.  
Kville—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., 19th, 2.30.  
The Temple—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Tues., 17th, 8.00.

## SATISFYING SANDWICHES

MANY women do not think of sugar in connection with sandwiches, yet a little touch of sugar furnishes some quick energy food of real value and goes a long way toward bringing out the real flavor of some of the other sandwich ingredients. Try the following and you will appreciate these facts:

### BOSTON SANDWICHES

Either left-over or canned baked beans can be used for a delicious filling for a early sandwich. Whole wheat and brown bread are equally desirable.  
Press 1 cup baked beans through a coarse sieve and add 1 tablespoon tomato catsup, ½ teaspoon onion juice, ½ teaspoon mixed mustard and ½ teaspoon sugar. Spread on buttered slices of bread and serve with crisp pickle.

### DATE PICNIC SANDWICH

The picnic lunch needs plenty of fruits. A few date sandwiches help to bolster this up, and furnish very delicious tidbits as well. Run half a cup of dates and half a cup of walnut meats through the food grinder, using the coarse plate. Mix with cream cheese and ½ teaspoon sugar. Spread on buttered slices of whole wheat bread.

### APRICOT WHIP DESSERT

One packet lemon junket, 1 pint milk, ¼ cup stewed apricots, 4 teaspoons sugar, 2 egg whites; make junket according to directions on package. Beat the egg whites until stiff, add the apricots, which have been put through a sieve, and mix thoroughly. Pile on top of junket when ready to serve.

# Women's Realm

## The GAME of TRUTH

An Ingenious Mother Grapples with a Prevalent Problem and Trains Her "Little Flock" in Veracity

"MOTHER, Virgil hit me!" cried my three-year-old daughter.

"I did not! She hit her own self," emphatically declared my five-year-old son.

"He did hit me. He did," sobbed Evangeline.

"Why, I didn't either!" replied Virgil with still more emphasis.

Such episodes become problems befitting the wisdom of Solomon, and the persistence of a Philadelphia lawyer, rather than that of an ordinary, busy mother with four tots under school age, all demanding attention. But experience with an older foster-son had demonstrated the evils growing out of a childhood habit of falsehood, so I determined to find a way to get these kindergarten children of mine to tell the truth. Therefore, I invented the "Game of Truth."

Placing a bottle, a pencil, a book, a ruler, or similar articles on the table, I shut my eyes and said:

"Virgil, who put the pencil on the kitchen cabinet."

Both children had formed habits of obedience, so this part was easy. Then I carefully explained how in this game we had to tell things exactly the way they really were, and placed a score card on the wall with each child's name written on it, promising a tiny gold star after the name of each one who successfully played the game. Then I questioned as follows:

"Virgil, who put the pencil on the cabinet?"

Upon a satisfactory, truthful, well-expressed answer, I said:

"Evangeline, who put the pencil on the cabinet?"

At first, she echoed the words of her brother, which made her claim that she had put the pencil there.

Virgil then got a star after his name for telling the truth, and I played the game with Evangeline doing the acting. Each time I questioned both children as to who did what-

### THE GREAT ARTIFICER

*Somehow, when I arise at dawn  
And see gold threads and silver  
drawn*

*Through the stretched silk of  
eastern sky,*

*I am both glad and sad thereby.*

*My gable window frames a tree,  
A jack-pine; and it seems to me*

*The very jack-pine's part of this  
Blend of old pain and ecstasies.*

*To front I spy and see the lake,  
That last I saw in moonlight*

*quake*

*Still sliding sideways, in the  
grey*

*And gold beginning of the day.*

*And O, my heart is all astr  
To praise the great Artificer*

*Who made the dawn, the lake,  
the tree,*

*And this that loveth them in  
me.*

ever I had told them to do, explaining patiently that each one must tell things just exactly as they really were, until both children could tell  
(Continued at foot of col. 4)

## A GREAT WOMAN'S "SHALLS"

MRS. JOHN COOLIDGE, wife of the former President of the United States of America, has contributed to a magazine an article on her hopes and ambitions concerning her married life, and her views on some things are so wholesome, sensible, and exemplary, that we pass on a few passages to the readers of this page. Here are some of her "shalls":

"I shall keep no secrets from my husband.

"I shall not gossip.

"I shall make my housekeeping my career.

"I shall not be a clinging vine, but a working partner.

"I shall see that my husband has a comfortable, cheerful home, and that he is properly fed.

"I shall live within my husband's salary.

"I shall regulate my life by his business."

While her young friends were planning to be actresses, or writers, or teachers, she chose housekeeping for a "career." Therein she showed her innate good sense and the effect of heredity, for she says:

"The women in my family have prided themselves on being good housewives for generations back. I can't help being amused when I read of the danger of home life becoming an extinct art—New England traditions are stronger than commentators realize."

"We decided against staying up late during the week," she writes, "because John had to be at his office early in the morning—earlier than most of his friends, as a matter of fact, because he took extra time off at noon to come home to luncheon."

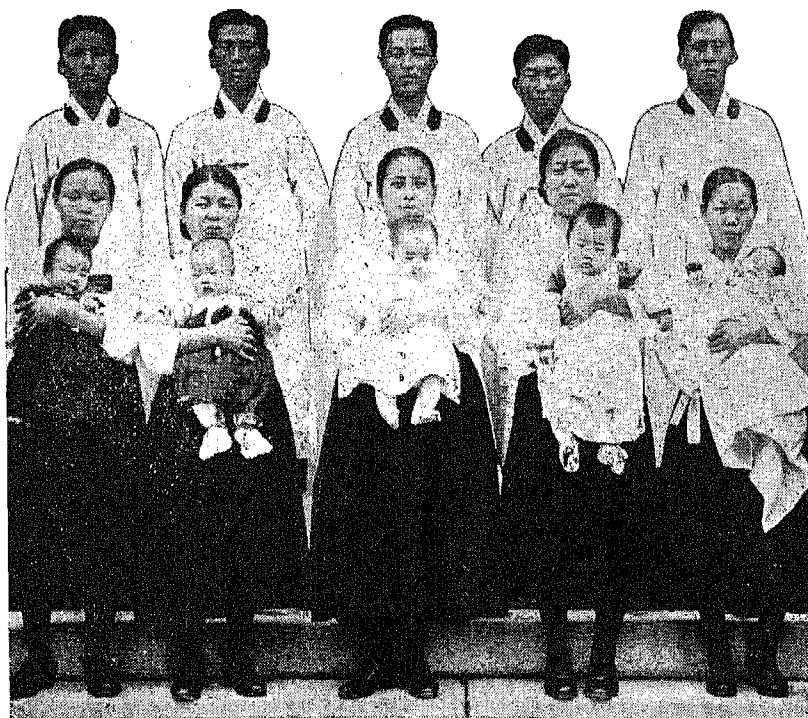
To all wives and prospective wives we commend the foregoing—make your home your chief interest, live within your husband's income, go to bed early. Link on to this, "Living godly in Jesus Christ."

(Continued from col. 3)

the truth about these simple things. It was a game to them, one of the most thrilling games we had played, and their delight knew no bounds when they began to see a row of gold stars after their names, for telling the truth.

Neither one has developed into a George Washington yet, but it has simplified the matter of getting their stories straight when they have a disagreement, for when I find one telling one thing and the other something else a reminder to "tell it just as we do in the Game of Truth," usually causes the child who is telling a falsehood to speak truthfully about the matter, even to acknowledging having done wrong. It seems that when approached in this way, the child's mind grasps the larger thought of speaking the truth, in place of the more personal idea of possible punishment or reprimand for having done wrong.

The most frequent cause of lying appears to be fear of consequences if the truth is known. The next seems to be the effort to create a condition which will merit praise. Keeping these two facts in mind helps me with my "little flock."—F.B.P.



The Training Session in Korea is composed entirely of married Cadets, as indicated by the photograph. How our comrades are able to pursue their studies with the frequent interruptions made necessary by the junior members may be well imagined. Reference is made to the Training work in Korea, in the travelogue, being given by Lt.-Colonel Saunders in several Toronto Corps



## FIGHTING IN KENYA

Nairobi Salvationists Take Their Stand Against the Drink

Though the Flag has been waving so short a time in Kenya, the interest which it arouses as well as the principles which it represents call forth a hearty "Praise God!" from every follower of the Lamb. All round the world The Army chariot rolls and all round the world the Flag represents truth as against evil, holiness as against sin and sobriety as against the drink. Some time ago the authorities who are responsible for the oversight of the native villages near Nairobi in which The Army is at work, with an idea of prohibiting drunkenness and consequently with a power to prosecute offenders, opened public drinking saloons, thinking that these would do away with private drinking. Whatever may be the essential outcome one cannot but say that the public-house is a failure from a preventive point of view, for drunkenness is on the increase.

Like their brethren of other climes, the Salvationists lifted up their voices in protest saying "Stop the drink!" Moreover they made a bold and daring attack upon these dens and as a result one of the places was closed, the keeper coming out and taking part in the service.

Gathering the Salvation forces at The Army Hall they marched round the village, passing a noisy ngoma (native dance) en route, then taking their stand outside the den of iniquity, they soon made their presence known. They had anticipated a stiff time as the noise inside and outside the bar was deafening, but this was unwarranted.

Why it happened they could not tell; how it happened was most interesting. With the Salvationists for this Open-air service was an old warrior, a European of seventy-six summers, whose experiences in many things could not fail to attract an audience.

In this particular service he labored to show the native the damaging effects of strong drink and how God could cure any drink-slave who would kneel at His feet. While he was speaking the Officer who was leading the meeting drew attention to the quietness that had suddenly come over the place, and on looking round they found that the doors of the public-house had been closed and the people who had been inside were gathering round the ring which had been formed. Somebody asked "Who was the keeper?" This question brought an answering voice from the crowd—a tall, well-built native had replied that he was the individual.

His interest in the Soldiers was keen and when (C't'd. on col. 4)

## Soul-Saving Scenes in Iceland

Village Festival Concludes With Nearly Thirty Penitents at the Mercy-Seat

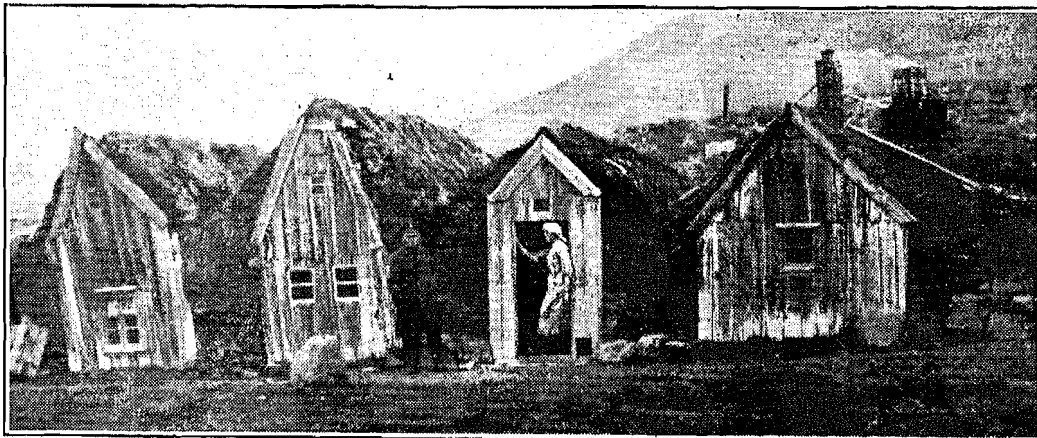
## PACKED BUILDING DURING TEN-DAY CAMPAIGN

**W**HAT do we know about Iceland? It is an altogether inspiring little land. For instance, in spite of its name, Iceland was one of the warmest countries in Europe last Winter.

Again, the country is a good deal larger than Scotland. True, it is more sparsely populated.

Further, who would guess this? It was colonized by ancient Vikings from Norway and Great Britain, and it is among the descendants of those hardy adventurers, now numbering 110,000, that The Army is strenuously at work.

and a Corps, the Hall was packed every night during a Ten-Day Campaign, and the result was seventy-eight seekers at the Mercy-seat. An Iclander is in charge of this Corps, and he is assisted by an English and a Danish Officer. Captain Wardrap (an English Officer) and the local Training Garrison Cadets, as well as the Officers of the Corps, got so full of Salvation joy that on the last night they danced round the table in the Officers' dining-room and sang Salvation songs, while outside the people were waiting to accompany the specials to the boat and cheer



Icelandic homes of a kind which is fast disappearing

In June the completion of a thousand years of the Icelandic Parliament is being celebrated. Think of that. And it is expected that representatives from many countries will gather.

This romantic country was stirred in 1895 by a report that an Army was on its way to Iceland. Any feelings of apprehension or alarm were soon allayed, however, when it was found that the whole of the invading forces consisted of only two Salvationists, a Dane, and an Iclander.

At first these Officers were in great favor, but after they had conducted some soul-saving campaigns the sentiments turned against them, and persecution followed. Happily that soon discontinued, and since then The Army has gone forward, step by step, until now we have five Corps and six Social Institutions (five Hostels and one Hospital), besides a Summer-Corps at Siglufjord, where there is also a Reading and Writing Room for Seamen.

Wonderful Winter Campaigns have been held. At Isafjord, for example, a small town with 2,200 inhabitants, where The Army has a nice Hostel

them as they departed on their way.

From that place they went to Akureyri, where an English Officer is in charge and a Faroe Islander is second in command. The Hall was packed every night, numbers being unable to get in. Many seekers were registered in this little town of 3,000 inhabitants.

Last year, with the Cadets and the Officers from Isafjord, Staff-Captain Johannesson, the Officer in charge of Army work in Iceland, visited a small fishing village of 800 inhabitants (Bolungarvik). They rented the only hall in the village, and conducted a meeting. It was a magnificent sight when forty-two seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. For the next night they had announced a musical festival, but during the day a merchant stopped the campaigners, on the road and asked if there would be any opportunity for a Prayer-meeting that night, as somebody who should have gone forward on the previous night, but lacked courage, now sought an opportunity to make a public decision. The festival was held, the hall being packed, and when the appeal was made, twenty-eight seekers were registered that night.

## CAPTURED IN KRC

Winning the Wayward in Czechoslovakia

The following incidents were related by Officers during a recent monthly gathering for Officers held in Prague:

Adjutant Hrodejova, the Officer in charge of the Women's Hostel in Prague, spoke of her experience with girls who spend the night under her care. One of these girls came to her and told her she knew she did not lead a good life, and related some of the sins she had committed. The Adjutant pointed out how much better her life would be if she believed in God and allowed Him to have His way with her, and then prayed with her. The girl was out of work and upon entering the Home next day she threw her arms around the neck of the Adjutant, telling with great joy that the Adjutant's prayer had helped her to secure a new situation. She believed this to be the providence of God and would believe in Him and try to live a better life.

Commandant Fabian, who is in charge of the Rescue Home in Krc, spoke of the great joy she had in her work. She told of two girls who, on the occasion of the President's birthday—when the girls of the Home were to travel to the city in order to see the procession and celebrations—decided that this would provide them with a favorable opportunity to run away. The Commandant, learning of their plan, decided they must be specially looked after, particularly as they had been sent to The Army by the authorities who held us responsible for their well-being and improvement.

It was arranged that the girls should be separated—one to go with the Commandant and the other with the Assistant Officer. It was not an easy matter to watch them. At last, realizing that it was impossible to break away, one girl became thoroughly annoyed and told the Commandant she had no desire to stay at the Home nor did she want the Bible read to her as she was a Catholic.

The next Sunday a meeting was held in the Home as usual, and amongst those who came out was the worst of these two girls. A complete change has now come over her; she is bright and happy.

(Continued from col. 1)  
the offering was asked for he came forward with a handful of money and laid it on the drumhead. He promised to come to the meeting, and the Officers are praying for his conversion.

Following this fine Open-air they had a real Blood and Fire old-fashioned free and easy meeting.



Centre: Two little homeless boys found in the snow in Korea. Left and right: One of the boys close up—before and after receiving kindly treatment from The Army Officers



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### PROMOTION—

To be Adjutant:  
Ensign Arthur Waters, of Sault Ste. Marie I.

**JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander.

## THE NEW YORK JUBILEE CONGRESS

### Some Impressions by Commissioner Hay

IT HAS been estimated that 60,000 people attended these gatherings. Whether this number, or even more, I will say this: The Congress profoundly impressed me. It was easily one of the big things in the first half century of Salvationism on this North American Continent.

The Officers were keen, appreciative, attentive and healthy. They gave of their best in devotion, prayer, absorption of the addresses, and respect and love for their leaders.

The Commander as ever, only more so, was brilliant, forceful, sympathetic, prophetic, apostolic, and epitomized Salvationism. Her addresses—full of thought, language, pep, force, tenderness and passion—were a delight to listen to. She is probably one of the greatest forces in The Salvation Army. I cannot conceive of any woman who touches her for all-round ability and capacity to do things.

And she becomes, to me, every day more and more her Father. She is William Booth in the showing of a more delicate vase, but him all the same.

The music showed first-class ability.

The procession from the Battery was a triumph. Thousands of outside friends poured colored streamers from "sky" windows on to the devoted head of the Commander as she travelled along in the car with upturned face and beckoning hand to the applauding thousands.

It says something that for a long space of time the traffic was held up while these great floats, these stirring Bands, these gallant Officers and Local Officers and Soldiers passed along the famous highway of this tremendous city, the wonder of the world.

The spiritual work carried on, the opening of the New National Headquarters, the new auditorium, its wonderful organ—it was all wonderful.

The presence of the Chief of the Staff, and Commissioners from other lands, was warmly greeted. New York has done something worthy of its great Leader and of our Army's truths and history.

## AROUND THE WORLD IN 100 MINUTES

A Unique Travelogue Illustrated by lantern slides, depicting

**CADETS IN MANY LANDS**  
Music by Training Garrison Officers and Cadets

**LT.-COLONEL F. H. SAUNDERS**  
will preside

Monday, June 2nd, Brock Avenue  
Wednesday, June 4th, Yorkville  
Monday, June 9th, Parliament Street  
Monday, June 16th, Toronto I  
Wednesday, June 18th, West Toronto

# Next Door to Russia

## THE GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS

### CONCLUDE THEIR NORTHERN EUROPEAN CAMPAIGN BY VISITING WIBORG, A SHORT DISTANCE FROM PETROGRAD

**A**FTER the grand days which they spent in Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, the General and Mrs. Higgins proceeded to Tammerfors, known far and wide as "Finland's Manchester." The reception given by this city was exceptionally cordial. When the General and Mrs. Higgins stepped on the station platform they were met by a very large crowd, while the Band played joyful music.

At night the great Tammerfors Cathedral was filled with people who rose to their feet to wish the General and Mrs. Higgins welcome. The organist joined in with a burst of triumphant music.

Bishop Gummerus, from the pulpit, in well-chosen words, expressed the welcome of his diocese. He had made the General's acquaintance on the train, and in his cordial words of welcome said that the great problems which they each had to solve bound them together with the bonds of understanding.

Colonel Westergaard thanked the Bishop for his kind words, and expressed, on behalf of The Army, the joy of those northerly Salvationists at seeing the General and Mrs. Higgins in Tammerfors. He reminded the congregation that it was the first time that this town had received a visit from The Army's General.

Greatly moved by the warmth of his reception, the General strove to bring within the walls of that ancient and stately edifice pictures of The Army's world-wide service, and the Holy Spirit aided him in his task.

During the next day the General and Mrs. Higgins were able to undertake a little wayside sowing that will

bring forth fruit as cherished as the harvests from the great scatterings of spiritual grain. During a two hours' break in the eastward journey to Wiborg a visit was paid to The Army's little Hall at Riihimaki. In this gallant outpost, with its Officers' Quarters adjoining, the General knelt and prayed for the blessing of God upon the Salvation Soldiers who labored there, for the Officers, for the people who gathered in the Hall, and for the sinners of the town.

Still on the way to Wiborg, the travellers found that the Soldiers and Bandsmen of Lahtis had come down to the station to see the General. There was a smile for all, handshakes for some, a few hearty words of praise to God and of encouragement, warning whistles, good-byes—the moving train, waving figures in the distance. All over in ten minutes, but treasured memories remained to illuminate the future.

All The Salvation Army that existed in the town, as well as crowds of outsiders, were at the station to welcome the General to Wiborg, nearest town to the Russian frontier.

As at Tammerfors, the meeting was held in the great cathedral, which was filled to its utmost capacity. Bishop Kaila was present.

The audience was held spell-bound for over an hour by the General's words, and when at last, as he came to the end of his sweeping review of God's dealings with The Army, he said:

"May the blessing of God rest upon you all, upon your town, and all the homes here," it was as if a wonderful benediction had come to all present.

## Veritable Temple Beautiful

### COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

#### Opens and Dedicates Centennial Memorial Temple and New National and Territorial Headquarters in New York

**T**HE opening and dedication of the U.S.A. National and Territorial Headquarters took place in New York, on Sunday, under most favorable conditions.

For the auditorium, a splendid building, its architects claim that it is non-traditional; no style has been followed; it is built to a plan especially designed for the work of The Army. It is not ornate, but its severe straight lines, beautiful proportions and restful coloring make it, indeed, a veritable Temple Beautiful. There are no windows, but it can be flooded at will with artificial sunlight. No columns obstruct the view, and it is claimed that the best exit facilities of any public building in the city are here found. The walls up to the gallery are built of travertine marble, and above are covered with acoustical plaster. All the metal work is of bronze.

Introduced by Commissioner Holz, the chairman, the Honorable H. W. Taft said in his address: "I feel particularly qualified, in one respect, to give testimony here, because I was one of those few persons who forty-four years ago heard General Booth during his first visit to this country, and I have never forgotten the deep impression which his seriousness and his force of character made upon me. From that time forth I have been immensely interested in the Organization. I conceive that there are three qualities possessed by the members of The Salvation Army which are at the foundation of their usefulness

and I rank those in this order: They are sympathy, patience, and efficiency. Now sympathy, which is the primary quality, is the kind of sympathy which relieves distress, the kind of sympathy that gives spiritual comfort.

"And the next quality is that of patience. A member of the Highest Court of this State in a recent address said he had found that he could learn much from the humblest of human beings provided he had patience to listen to them. Salvationists are noted for their sincere patience in listening to the woes of others, and learning that which will enable them most effectively to minister to their wants and to bring them back into happiness and prosperity.

"Finally, what I have come more in contact with than anything else in The Army is the efficiency with which it is managed, and I think that that efficiency is a result both of the high purpose of the leaders of The Army and also the sympathy and sincerity with which they work, and the greatest of all these qualities is sympathy—human sympathy.

"As a member of the Advisory Committee, I had some responsibility for deciding that this building should be built, and I am proud that our judgment was vindicated. The Army deserved to be housed in the most commodious, the most advantageous building which would enable it to become more efficient.

"Now, in closing, I wish to congratulate the Commander, who has

## THE COMMANDER, O.F. THE GENERAL

### Bestows The Army's Highest Honor on the Founder's Daughter

It was at the conclusion of Sunday afternoon's dedication ceremony in the Centennial Memorial Temple, in connection with the Golden Jubilee Congress, that the Chief of the Staff rose with an interpolation. Said he: "With the permission of the chairman, I want to introduce an unscheduled item. As we have come to this eventful history of The Salvation Army not only in the United States of America but in the world—for the Commander is more than an American figure, she is a world figure—there is a strong feeling that an appreciation of the Commander's brilliant work should be placed on record.

"The difficulty is not in doing this, but how adequately to express it. When it is done, the best and highest possible should be done. The Order of the Founder is the best and highest expression within the power of The Salvation Army, the Order of a wonderful father to a wonderful daughter. That Order, that highest honor in The Salvation Army, is forthcoming to the Commander this afternoon. The General, in referring to the same says:

"I recognize your twenty-five years' incomparable command of The Salvation Army forces in the United States of America, also the responsibility and generous service rendered in and for many lands. I am sure The Army throughout the world will endorse the bestowment of this Order, the Order of your great father, on you with the greatest enthusiasm."

Indeed, it was as the General said, for the applause that greeted the conferring of this honor on the Commander was truly remarkable for its spontaneity and fervor.

## TEMPERANCE DELEGATES

addressed by

### THE GENERAL

Eight hundred delegates from all parts of the United Kingdom to the Annual Council of the National British Women's Total Abstinence Union welcomed the General to the large hall of the Friends' Meeting House, in London, where he conducted the Devotional meeting which preceded the Council.

Introducing the General, Miss Pollock, sister of the Bishop of Norwich, paid warm tribute to The Army, and expressed her own gratitude for the blessings she had received through the writings and ministrations of Salvationists. "The Army means so much to us," she said. "It insists on the ministry of the Holy Spirit."

## MAMMOTH YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCIL

### To be Conducted at Clapton by THE GENERAL

On Sunday, June 1st, the General will conduct, at the Clapton Congress Hall, London, a mammoth Young People's Council for the five London Divisions. This is the first Young People's Council conducted by the General since his appointment as The Army's Leader. Two thousand young people will be accommodated on this occasion.

been the chief inspiration of the effort which has found its culmination in this magnificent structure."

The Commander gave a magnificent oration, with concluding exhortations to "march on," which thrilled everyone who listened.

The Chief of the Staff, in an eloquent dedicatory prayer, thanked God for what had been accomplished, and asked for a continuance of the fulfilment of God's purposes in The Army.

Commissioners Brengle, Gifford and McIntyre, and Lt.-Commissioner Parker also took part.





COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

THE Golden Jubilee National Congress constituted, up to the Sunday night, the most remarkable set of meetings ever held by The Army in New York. There were eight meetings, which were attended by over 35,000 persons, and there were 120 seekers for the Sunday. There were more Commissioners present than had ever been seen in New York, and probably a greater number than were ever present at a Congress save at an International Congress in London. Eight thousand persons watched the Grand Pageant in the Armory of the 71st Regiment, and nearly four thousand took part. The Musical Festival was attended by eight thousand; so that the services in the Armory were entirely successful from the point of view of attendance.

The announcement that the General had conferred upon Commander Evangeline Booth the Order of the Founder, for great and unusual service, was most enthusiastically received.

The references by the Chief of the Staff and the Commander to the General were moving, indeed. The Army Leader's message inspired many hearts.

Sunday night's meeting in the great Opera House, created solemn feelings. Balconies and galleries, rising tier upon tier, were crowded with people. The platform, as viewed from the gallery, was strikingly picturesque. The Commander, arrayed after the manner of an Eastern shepherdess, with crook and lantern—suited the action to her words as if to seek for the lost—was a figure to focus the imagination and move the spirit; while the olive green of her gaberdine against the orange background of the fifty accompanying shepherdesses made much appeal to the color sense.

Friday night's Great Pageant of History, was an impressive spectacle of splendor, romance and achievement, not only of The Salvation Army but of America. It marked the celebration of The Army's Golden Jubilee in the United States and left behind abundant cause for praise and reflection.

From the arrival of Commissioner Railton and his seven lassies at the Battery, to the most modern manifestation of The Army Spirit in action under the Stars and Stripes, thrilling scenes succeeded each other in a living picture impossible adequately to

Said the Senator: "This is one of the most remarkable gatherings of the many remarkable gatherings that I have ever seen in the City of New York. There have been many historic gatherings in this building, for this is one of the historic armories. The Army which meets here tonight has come forward to engage in mighty conflicts, to achieve magnificent triumphs, to carry their colors into the darkest places of suffering humanity, and to win, by the blessing of God, victory and human happiness and public welfare, for which the nation is indeed grateful. . . .

"I bring greetings of good will and fellowship from the fellow Governments, and from the people of this Empire State."

The Chairman, having read a message to the Commander from the President of the United States, con-

COMMISSIONER ROBT. HOGGARD,  
(Canada West)

cluded by saying: "It was my privilege, as many years ago as thirty-four, to witness the work done by General Booth in the great East End of London. I know very well that I speak for the citizens, for the state, and for this country when I say we are proud of this great family; and, Commander Booth, we wish you well in everything to which your hand turns."

Said the Commander on being announced by the Senator, "I realize in

reproduce in words. There were 128 events and they occupied the stage until considerably after midnight.

The Honorable Royal S. Copeland, United States Senator for New York, presided. Commander Evangeline Booth, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Commissioner Hoggard, Commissioner Hodder, Lt. Commissioner Yamamuro, Lt. Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe and the United States Commissioners and leading Officers supported him.

this coming together of delegates, Salvationists and friends, representing every state in the Union, how good God has been to us! How divinely He has crowned our faith and our humble toils! How richly He has honored us as a people! How

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF  
(International Headquarters)

truly He has blessed that which we have given into His hands! For out of the most insignificant beginning, fifty years ago—a beginning marked with human frailties, impeded by every form of opposition and obstacle—one late wind- and sleet-swept afternoon in March, under the Blood-and-Fire, an Army of Salvation came into being, which is to-day felt in every town and hamlet and village and city throughout the United States."

In the course of the living ribbon of Army heroism which passed before the huge audience, Lt.-Commander John Philip Sousa, U.S. Navy, conducted a special march, entitled "The Salvation Army," which he had composed for the occasion and dedicated to Commander Evangeline Booth.

Seven hundred Bandsmen and 1,000 Songsters filled the great platform of

LT.-COMMISSIONER YAMAMURO  
(Japan)

the Armory Beautiful on Saturday evening for the National Festival of Music and Song. The Commander and the Chief of the Staff graced the occasion.

Commissioner James Hay, Territorial Commander for Canada East, offered prayer, and a Scripture reading was given by the Chief of the Staff.

The chairman of the gathering was Commissioner John McMillan, of the Central Territory. During the evening the Commander announced the awards in connection with the National Music Competition to which one hundred and four compositions were submitted.

Some 3,500 people attended the first devotional meeting of the Congress, held in the Metropolitan Opera House on Sunday morning. Commissioners Holz and Hoggard participat-

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY  
(Canada East)

ed in the opening exercises and Mrs. Commissioner Hay read the Scripture portion.

The Chief of the Staff set before his hearers a vivid word-picture of Calvary. "The necessity for us to stand by the Cross," said the speaker, "has never been greater than NOW. Oh, let us hold fast our profession! Let us be unyielding in our fidelity to the Saviour. Let us ever put the Cross in its proper place—for only in so doing can safety, security, and stability be won."

Finally, as the Chief, kneeling, cried out, "Oh, that we all might get a new vision of Calvary!" a woman from the rear quietly stepped down the aisle and knelt at the seat of mercy, there to find that the tempest of her soul might be calmed at the foot of the Cross. As Commissioner Hay lifted his voice to God in prayer, the second seeker came forward. Twenty-five surrenders were registered.

In the afternoon a Musical Festival caused the Opera House to ring again with Salvation harmonies, and in evening, for the third time that the vast Metropolitan Opera House was crowded, when the eye, the ear and the soul were attracted by Commander in a great address, titled, "The Shepherd." The title old, but the address entirely new, prepared with much thought spiritual travail.

(Continued on page 13)

# SEEKERS SAVED, SANCTIFIED

## MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY Conducts Meetings

OTTAWA I (Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)—This Corps observed its 45th Anniversary last week-end. The services were led by Lt.-Colonel Sims.

On Saturday night the Colonel lectured on "Reminiscences of Early Days."

The services on Sunday were well attended, that on Sunday afternoon being especially interesting as the Colonel presented the Ottawa I Scout Troop with their troop colors. Letters were read from different Officers who have been in charge of this Corps among whom were Brigadier Burton, Brigadier Macdonald, Major Kendall, Staff-Captain Riches, Adjutant Falle, and greetings from Major Best, the Divisional Commander.

On Monday night the Colonel presided over a musical program presented by the Band, Male Vocal Party and Songsters.—Thomas H. Douglas.

## FLOWERS FOR MOTHER

TORONTO TEMPLE (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—Mothers' Day was well observed at the Temple. The theme of the morning Holiness meeting was "Mother." In the afternoon the young people presented a splendid program of various interesting items, including recitations, songs and dialogues, all pertaining to mother. As a novelty item, bouquets were presented to the youngest and oldest mother in the audience.

Those present at the night meeting were again reminded of childhood days and mother, in both songs and words. At the close of the service, we had the joy of seeing seekers at the Mercy-seat.—J.

## CROWDS STOOD ROUND

SUMMERSIDE (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Hogarth)—Major Cameron was with us recently. His talks were of blessing.

Adjutant Martin, with the newly-formed Charlottetown Band, came for one of the meetings. Crowds stood around and listened to the Open-airs and the Hall was full for the meeting.

## OLD PEOPLE'S HOME VISITED

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, with a number of League of Mercy workers, visited the Old People's Home, and brought great cheer to the hearts of the inmates by rendering a splendid program of music and song, followed by an encouraging address by Staff-Captain Snowden. At the close of the service ice cream and cake was served to over seventy-five aged people.

## SONG-SHEETS A HELP

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—The song sheets provided for Mothers' Day, were used in all the meetings and proved of great help throughout the day.

At 10 a.m. we held a meeting in the County Jail, the Band assisting. A deep impression for good was made, and many of the men expressed their gratitude.

About thirty Life-Saving Guards and Scouts motored to Hamilton, and participated in the Divisional Divine Service and parade. The Guards are making splendid progress under the leadership of Ensign Hart.

In the afternoon a special program was provided in which the Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams participated. At night an interesting ceremony took place when the Adjutant presented a beautiful plant to the oldest mother present. Sister Mrs. Durrant was the recipient.—James E.

# To the Heavenly Mansions They Have Joined the Blood-Washed Throng

## A FAITHFUL SOLDIER

New Waterford Comrade is Called Home

OUR ranks have been broken. In Young People's Sergeant-Major Arthur Francis, New Waterford has lost a faithful Soldier and valued comrade. On Monday, April 7th, our late Brother met with an accident while at work in a coal-mine. A sudden fall of stone crushed him badly. When visited by the Officers and comrades, he said that his work on earth was finished, but that "all is well."

He passed away on the morning of April 26th.

Our departed comrade took an active part in Prayer-meetings. He did not mind how many times one came



Young People's Sergeant-Major Arthur Francis, New Waterford

to the Mercy-seat, he was always there to give help. On the Sunday previous to his accident he dealt with the unsaved. In his testimony he said, "Should you hear my voice no more, remember that my soul has gone Home to Glory."

Our promoted comrade has held the following commissions during his eighteen years of Soldiership at New Waterford Corps: Welcome Sergeant, Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major, Recruiting Sergeant, Corps Sergeant-Major, and lastly Young People's Sergeant-Major.

The Funeral service was held on Monday at the Citadel. The building was filled to overflowing; over three hundred persons were present and many were unable to gain admittance.

Brigadier Knight conducted the service, assisted by Adjutant Sanford and Ensign Mercer, a former Corps Officer; Ensign and Mrs. Green, Commandant Wells, Rev. D. M. Mathereson, and the Corps Officers. The Male Quartet sang and two Sister comrades rendered a duet.

On the following Sunday a Memorial service was held. The Citadel was again filled. Comrades spoke of the beautiful life of our departed Brother. Our sympathy is extended to the widow and members of his family.—M.A.

## HOME LEAGUE WORKER

Ottawa III League Loses Treasurer

AFTER seven months of illness, Sister Mrs. Mary Mercer, of Ottawa III, passed to her Reward on Saturday, April 19th.

On the previous Thursday when visited by Commandant Davis, our comrade had given him her cartridge money and subscription for War Cry; also Home League fees up-to-date! She was a most faithful Soldier, and for many years was a Company Guard. She was much loved by her class of girls. She was also the Treasurer of the Home League.

The Funeral service, in the Citadel, was conducted by Commandant Davis, assisted by Adjutant Boulton. The Citadel was packed and a deep impression was made upon those present as comrades told of Mrs. Mercer's faithful service. The No. III Band, assisted by Bandsmen from No. I and II, headed the march from the Citadel.

A Memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Major and Mrs. Best. There was one seeker.

## "MOTHER" HUNT Mount Dennis



"Mother" Hunt, of Mount Dennis

The passing of "Mother" Hunt, as she was affectionately known, was felt very keenly by the Soldiers of the Mount Dennis Corps. She was a stalwart Christian, and ever ready to take her stand for God and The Army as long as health permitted her to do so. She was a good mother. Now, after many years of service, she has been called Higher, to a well-earned Reward.

Our prayers and sympathy go out on behalf of the bereaved husband, and family.—J. Clarke.

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)—We had a visit on Mothers' Day of Commandant Galway, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. The morning and afternoon meetings were devoted to the Young People, and the night meeting for the Seniors. We had a good crowd, and the presence of God was with us throughout.—Secretary J. Murray.

## YOUNG FOLK AGGRESSIVE

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McCombs)—Our two Corps Cadets and Bandsman Arthur Robinson have started a series of Open-airs. Elgin Mills was visited last Friday night and God's Spirit was with the three comrades. They marched from Richmond Hill with drum, flag and cornet.

A number of men from a near-by garage listened to their words and singing.—A. Robinson.

## A HAPPY HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Major Ritchie conducted the Home League Spiritual meeting recently. A fine company of members was present. Her message brought great help and blessing to all.

We are glad to report victory in securing new members, and in claiming some for God and Salvation. The Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Collins, deserves credit for the time and labor put in for the benefit of the League.—E.J.

# BREEZY BATTLE BULLETINS

## THE COOLEST PLACE

A "Hot" Salvation Centre

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—The Bandsmen have a new array of tunics and as they marched down George Street on Sunday afternoon they presented a fine stirring spectacle.

Some were attracted to the Citadel which was one of the coolest places in Peterboro that hot day.

Ensign Payton was commissioned as Corps Sergeant-Major. Brother J. Brooks was commissioned as Recruiting Sergeant.

The Singing Company, led by Sister Ivy Payton, is doing well.

In the Testimony meeting, Brother Archer stated that he was the happiest man there!

A young man, a stranger, spoke of the thrill he experienced when he heard and saw the Band coming down the street. He paid tribute to the work of Ensign and Mrs. McEachren, then in Fort Frances, who had assisted him in procuring clothes for needy children of a poverty-stricken home.—M.E.H.

## UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

WESTVILLE (Lieutenant Payne)—The United Holiness meeting was held on Monday evening, conducted by Brigadier Tilley. Keen interest was shown in our Open-airs by the Sisters. The indoor meeting was of a helpful nature. Many testimonies to the power of God were given.—S.M.

## SPIRITUAL MEETING

RHODES AVE. (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—Our Home League was privileged to have Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders to conduct the Spiritual meeting on Tuesday. There was a nice gathering of women who were eager to receive help. The women had the opportunity of praying, and giving their personal testimony, and many were the blessings received by so doing. Mrs. Saunders urged the women to do their part in the Lord's work, even if only small.

We have now twenty-nine members in the Home League and they are proving a great help to the Corps. During the past year the Home League bought some much-needed furniture for the Quarters. Sister Mrs. Hanson, the new Home League Treasurer has entered right into things and is doing good work.—Bee

## VISIT APPRECIATED

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—On Wednesday we had a very enjoyable Home League meeting. It was Spiritual day, and we appreciated the visit of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders. Mrs. Saunders entered into the hearts of the mothers. We had a very good attendance.

On Sunday we had splendid meetings. We welcomed Brother and Sister Bell and their daughter as Soldiers. At the close of the night meeting three persons knelt at the Cross.—E.M.

## MOTHER'S DEVOTION

HUNTSVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman)—On Mothers' Day we had with us Mrs. Major Owen, to conduct the services. In the Holiness service blessing was received, and in the afternoon the Company meeting put on a program which was very much appreciated by all who attended. As a token of love and affection, Mrs. Major Owen was presented with a nice bouquet of flowers by the Young People.

At night an impressive service was given entitled "A Mother's Devotion." Mrs. Major Owen was the soloist and various comrades of the Corps took part. During the night service Mrs. Major Owen dedicated the infant son of Treasurer and Mrs. Carr.—H.S.F.



## FOR THE MUSICALLY MINDED

MAKING OR MARRING  
THE MUSIC

Consider the Tempo—"A Chief Element in Musical Expression"

Tempo can be said to have a very important bearing upon the correct interpretation of any musical work.

The metronomic tempo is always indicated in our Army music, and yet, how often this is not properly observed. The consequence is that pieces are often marred.

Is it not proper to give a composer credit for knowing how he requires a composition interpreted? The varying tempi are not arrived at in any haphazard manner, but are very carefully thought out.

Tempo has been said to be "a chief element in musical expression." Should we not therefore seek to be a little more careful to keep as near as possible to the indicated tempo?

One selection, "My Jesus," comes to mind as I write. This is rendered very ineffectively by some Bands solely on account of the tempo. One Band within recent date required ten minutes to complete the piece which, taken at the correct tempo, should be performed in five minutes.

Of course, this does not mean that every bar should be played like the ticking of a clock, for "give and take" is often required with expressive passages, but that's another subject.

A closer observance of the general tempo would lead to greatly improved rendition of our music by both the more advanced Bands as well as those who may not have progressed very far, and thus we shall be of greater service to God and The Army.

—J. P. Kershaw.

## "A HOLY MAGIC"

Hamilton Newspaper Deplores Band Music is Divorced from Consecrated Uses

The "Montreal Daily Star" recently published a splendid tribute to Army music and to the magnificent service of Army Bandsmen. The Hamilton "Herald" of recent date also contained a eulogistic editorial anent our music. "A good deal of the success of The Army in attracting the attention of those whom it wishes to interest," says the writer, "lies in the good music they supply. There is a holy magic in fine music, as The Salvation Army has found, and it is a pity that Band music is now so generally divorced from consecrated uses."

## BAND WEEK-END

MONTREAL IV (Ensign and Mrs. Worthylake)—The Bandsmen led the meetings last Sunday under the direction of Bandmaster Breckenridge. The message in the Holiness meeting was brought to us by the Bandmaster. A good crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting at night. A solo was rendered by Brother Breckenridge. The speaker for the night meeting was Bandsman Isherwood.

We must not forget to mention the Knee-drill, which was very well attended and where prayer was offered on behalf of the day's fight.—C. C. Whale

## TAKE WARNING!

The slightest shade of thought, a hasty temper, a sullen mood, an erratic disposition, a fault-finding, peevish nature—any of these mar the beauty of the whole, and render it unseemly.

## PELLET FOR SONGSTERS

Don't think singing is a trick, or a mystery to which some one else can give you a clue. It is a branch of the art of music.—Sir Henry Wood.

Bandsman William Young, formerly of the Toronto Temple Corps, has been given a cordial welcome to Moncton, where he has already proved himself a valuable Salvation worker.

DOES THE BULLET  
FIND ITS BILLET?

The Objective Set Before Salvationist Bandsmen is the Conveyance, in an arresting and an Impressive Manner, of the Salvation Message

## DO WE ACHIEVE THAT EFFECT?

WE LIVE to-day in age of progress—or think we do. At any rate, we are progressing educationally, and the age is certainly showing progress in the musical education of Salvation Army Bandsmen and Songsters. Some of us are delighted; a few, perhaps, are afraid, but there should be no fear if we constantly "size up" ourselves and apply the Salvationist-musician's "yardstick," our standard of service.

Are we quite sure of our standards? It may be well to recapitulate them in the light of modern musical tendencies in the world around us, both civil and religious.

Our music should, at least have a meaning—a message. There are other types of music favored by some amongst us. For instance, they like "pure music," that is, music written and performed for music's own sake—the type that is found, say, in a Bach fugue, a Beethoven sonata, or a Haydn symphony. I rather like that kind myself, and think it excellent for personal delectation, or even for use in our music in its proper place. But we cannot afford to give this first place in our repertoire, though judged purely from a musical standpoint we are the losers thereby. The Army is not a musical society, however; we are a religious force first, and our music must be subservient to that idea.

There is another type which I'm afraid is favored by some, a type that has neither purpose nor personality in the highest meanings of those terms, a type that achieves no more than the prattle of a child, the meanderings of the mentally deficient, or the meaningless commonplaces of many conversations we hear in the street or car. It is a type which is mainly, if not merely, entertainment.

And if our music has a message we must take care that it is understood. Unfortunately, much of our music which has a definite message often fails to fulfil its purpose, simply because the listeners do not understand it, cannot recognize it.

This may sound like a platitude, so foreign to any sentiment we wish to suggest. The classic example of this is:

"Behold the Saviour of mankind" to the tune we call "Belmont," which, however, is more often heard to the words—

Drink to me only with thine eyes  
And I will pledge with mine,  
But leave a kiss within the cup,  
And I'll not ask for wine.

Many others may be found, however, such as, "To be a farmer's boy," "Poor old Joe," "Beautiful Isles of the Sea" (in "Beautiful Stream" selection), and so on. Pieces like "Theodora" suffer to some extent in this manner, too.

The message may not be understood because it is hidden or indistinct on account of the manner of performance, or even because we fail ourselves to understand. How can we understand and interpret a message of Divine love and compassion, unless our own hearts have experienced it first? How can we praise God sincerely, unless in our hearts is a note of praise for His goodness and mercy? We may hide the message, too, by a careless performance, or by purposely playing the music for its own sake.

But having due regard to the message behind our music, we are quite right in "serving it up" in a dress which is satisfying to the musical palate, we ought not to think that anything will do, nor should we delight in that class of music which generates a craze rather than satisfaction, for this is more apt to detract from our purpose in the main, for the impression quickly passes to be succeeded by a later craze. Satisfying music is not necessarily solemn music; the joyous and gay may be equally "satisfying," but the type that apes the jazz composer is not the best for our "staple food." One can-

WIN THEM BY  
SINGING SALVATION

Commendation of Church Magazine for Army Songster Program

A little while ago Commandant Trickey, of Montreal, arranged the visit of a local Songster Brigade to a neighboring church. A most interesting evening was spent, and due notice was given regarding the event. Now, however, we return to the matter by reason of the following paragraph which appears in the Church Magazine:

"Everything was of a high, spiritual tone," says the periodical, in referring to the visit, "bespeaking the kind of entertainment which really is



IT'S GRAND TO FEEL REALLY SAVED &amp; FIT FOR THE FIGHT.

worth while in the day when there is so much that is foolish and trashy. It would be a great thing for the Church generally if more of the Gospel of her Master were interwoven in her social, recreational and amusement events."

There is a clear-cut standard for Army programs. No Band or Songster Brigade need be in doubt for a moment on this matter. We must always sing (and play) Salvation.



MAKING THE BEST OF A BAD JOB

These Javanese Lepers, in The Army's care on the Pelantoengan Colony, have formed a Gamelang Band, utilising native instruments—some like to the xylophone, with resounding gongs and tom-toms—that they may make music for themselves and their unfortunate fellow-sufferers.

often has it been said; nevertheless, the condition is still existent.

The hearers may not understand the message because they do not know the tunes. Many a selection which has a message in every movement misses its mark in this way. For instance, "Songs of Exhortation No. 2," to select one at random; "Exaltation" is another.

They may not understand because they associate the tunes with words

shall we avail ourselves of the best opportunities for propagating our message, unless we provide solid fare by using soulful music. While the crowd likes cheerfulness, its reaction to the "soul" quality is clearly shown by the popularity of such old favorites as "Abide with me," "Sun of my soul," and such like. Let our music be the best, and the most varied that our opportunities permit.

I believe, too, that in all our en-

not thrive on sweetmeats, neither deavors to avoid the mistakes, and our positive efforts to make our music effective, it is our privilege and our duty to seek the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, or our best efforts may become formal, dry, empty. We should seek this as individuals, as well as unitedly.

Finally, let our music and our musical efforts be consecrated for all time to the service of God and the dying world, for only then will results appear that will gladden the heart of our Saviour. I believe it is possible to pay due attention to the fundamentals from mere satisfaction at doing the work well and successfully; at any rate it is easy when success has crowned our efforts, for the feeling of satisfaction to develop in our minds and draw our attention from the Cross to paths of glory and fame we imagine are open to us in the world. Some follow the glamor—and get a rude awakening, for which they should be truly thankful, for it gives them a chance to retrace their steps. Others follow it, and finding temporary success, are lost to God's service for all time—to their eternal loss. Some of the best have fallen into this error. It is imperative, therefore, that while we develop our musical sense, the first thought, now and always, should be given to the development of soul qualities.—T.



# Newfoundland News

## SELF-DENIAL NEWSLETS

### Corps Are Jubilating Over Smashed Targets

Reports are reaching the Hub from all over the Island regarding the progress of the Self-Denial Effort. The motto of one and all this year is: "Over the top."

The first result to reach Territorial Headquarters is from Long Pond, which has made a substantial increase over last year. Hats off to Captain and Mrs. Rideout!

Lieutenant U. Piercey, of Paradise Sound, writes to say: "Self-Denial victory assured." Well done, Lieutenant!

A letter from Ensign Parsons, the Commanding and District Officer of Wesleyville, says: "We have mighty faith for both Corps and District."

Ensign Rideout, of St. John's III, when asked how Self-Denial was going, replied: "Depend upon No. III. Target sure."

Commandant Ebsary, of St. John's II, is a busy man and determined to leave all past victories behind. Bell Island must be on the alert to maintain the honor of holding the Young People's Banner for 1930.

Commandant Woodland, of St. John's I Corps is on the move. He knows no defeat.

Staff-Captain Earle and Ensign Brown spent the week-end at Bell Island, and report Self-Denial going strong. Commandant Robbins, the energetic Commanding Officer, says: "Bell Island is moving. We won the Self-Denial Banner last year and we intend to keep it."

Major Fagner, of the Grace Hospital and her staff of nurses, and Ensign Churchill, with her staff at Cook Street Anchorage, are also in for victory.

The Cadets of the Undaunted Session, under Staff-Captain Bracey, Training College Principal, know no retreat, and intend to leave last year's target behind.

A message from Lieutenant Stickland, the Commanding Officer of Englee Corps, one of our farthest Corps up North, and about three hundred miles from the Hub says: "Self-Denial sure, and everything progressing."

Ensign W. B. Jones, of Musgrave-town says: "Self-Denial Target smashed. Gone right over the top."

Messages received by the General Secretary from the following Corps: Bonavista, Catalina, Hickman's Harbor, Buchan's Mines, Rocky Harbor, Clarenville and Corner Brook, report that their Self-Denial Target is assured.

## EFFECTIVE MOTHERS' DAY

ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)—We had a good time on Mothers' Day. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Pitcher. During the service the Major dedicated the baby girl of Ensign and Mrs. Mercer, taking the opportunity of impressing on all parents the importance of training their children for the Lord. The Major's very appropriate address was used to good effect.

In the afternoon the Citadel was filled to capacity. A program given by the Young People was presided over by Mrs. Pitcher. Many tributes were paid to mother during the service.

At night many could not gain admittance. The Spirit of God was at work, and following a powerful address by Mrs. Commandant Woodland, a number knelt at the Cross and sought Salvation.

## NOW A CORPS

EXPLOITS (Lieutenant Fizzard)—Recently we had with us Captain Felly, from Black Island. It was once an outpost of this Corps. During a recent week twenty-five seekers knelt at the Cross for Salvation and Sanctification.—G.F.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

### SISTER MRS. RIDEOUT, Bishop's Falls

During the early hours of Monday, April 14th, the Chariot lowered and Sister Mrs. Rideout went to meet her Lord. Although the Call came somewhat unexpectedly, yet she was ready to respond.

Before she passed away, as her children and friends gathered around her bed, she assured them that she was going Home to be with Jesus.

Her cheering smile and words of encouragement will be greatly missed, but we do not sorrow as those who have no hope. Our prayers and sympathy are with the bereaved.

### SISTER JULIA GREENSLADE, St. John's II

The Chariot has lowered and Sister Julia Greenslade, aged 20 years, has gone to meet her Saviour. For a long time she had been a great sufferer but was always resigned to the will of God. She was given an Army funeral conducted by Commandant Ebsary, the Commanding Officer. Our prayers are with the bereaved.



Sis. J. Greenslade, St. John's II.

## FOG-DELAYED

BURIN (Commandant and Mrs. Anthony)—On a recent Sunday we had with us Field-Major Sainsbury, the District Officer from Grand Bank. At the close of the night meeting one soul surrendered.

On Monday night the Major gave a Lantern service, entitled "Rock of Ages," which was much appreciated.

Being delayed by the fog the Major spent Tuesday and Wednesday with us. On Tuesday night his address to the Young People left a deep impression, and on Wednesday night five penitents sought pardon, while others went home under deep conviction. An enrolment is to take place in the near future.—L.L.B.

## BROTHERS DON GUERNSEY

MORETON'S HARBOR (Ensign and Mrs. Wright)—Quite a number of souls have been captured from the enemy's ranks. Two enrolments have taken place recently, this making a total number of seventeen Soldiers since our present Officers assumed command. On Good Friday two meetings were conducted, and two penitents knelt at the Cross. One was a backslider for twelve years.

On Easter Sunday the Soldiers turned out at a very early hour. After marching for quite a distance, an Open-air service was conducted near the home of a Soldier-mother, aged eighty-six years.

Of recent date three brothers have donned The Army guernsey. Their aged mother is also a true Soldier of God and The Army, and attends the services regularly.—Cadet B. Rice.

## FULL TO CAPACITY

ST. JOHN'S III (Ensign and Mrs. Rideout)—Last Sunday the Holiness meeting was a time of inspiration. In the afternoon the special service in connection with Mothers' Day was much appreciated by the large number present. At night the building was filled to capacity. Following an address by Ensign Hull of the Men's Metropole a number of souls knelt at the Cross.

On Monday evening, May 12th, Mr. I. C. Morris gave a lecture, presided over by Major Pitcher. Mr. Morris spoke on the sanctity of Mother-love and for an hour held the interest of the large audience.

# Our London Outlook

International Headquarters,  
May 6th, 1930.

## THE NEW SONG BOOK

On Sunday last there was keen interest in congregational singing at many Corps throughout the British Territory. The long-expected new edition of Salvation Army songs had been received and the rustling of new pages prior to the discovery of new songs was an important feature of the gatherings. There is naturally a little hesitancy at accepting with enthusiasm the prose form of setting, all creatures, even Salvationists, being conservative at heart, but when the saving of space is considered, the innovation is tolerated. An edition in poetic form is on the way, but it is certain that the neat small volumes now being distributed will hold their own with any other editions. The type chosen is especially bold, compensating for the loss of "white" occasioned by running the lines on, as in this paragraph.

## NOT ADMITTED

There is bound to be some protest from lovers of the old order at the omission of some of the ballad form of songs, sung widely in The Army in the early days, but these have not been entirely abolished by any means. The majority of them are in the first person and are therefore not strictly suited to congregational singing and the best are, I understand, being republished by the Music Editorial Department as soon as possible. The new book contains ample compensation for these small losses. Some of the grand old hymns of Christendom are now at The Army's disposal, and the growing appreciation of "good form" in all matters, owing to rapid advance in education, provides a warm welcome for these inspired and truly poetical works.

## TOO GOOD TO LOSE

Seeing that "The Bandsman and Songster," published at International Headquarters, has not yet obtained a wide circulation in Canada, I hope that your editor will sooner or later arrange to reprint in the Canada East "War Cry" the series of articles entitled "The Music Editorial Department," now appearing in that paper. The story of how The Army's musical pioneers were won for God and set to work on their great task is one of the most interesting in the annals of the Organization. We must not let our history die. How many Canadian Bandsmen have not heard of Lieut.

## CHILDREN PAY TRIBUTE

ST. JOHN'S II (Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary)—From 7 a.m. Knee-drill, we felt that God was with us. The Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing. In the afternoon a special program was given by the Young People in connection with Mothers' Day. Many hearts were touched when the Commandant asked the children whose mothers had gone to Heaven to come and place their flower on the Bible while the chorus: "Tell mother I'll be there," was sung. In the evening a number of comrades embraced the opportunity and spoke of the power of mother's prayers. Mrs. Ensign Brown gave the address.

## YOUNG PEOPLE FINDING CHRIST

BRIDGEPORT (Commandant Cull, Captain Dawe)—Recently we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Wright, from Moreton's Harbor. On Good Friday we had the joy of seeing a backslider return to the Fold. Many young people have given their hearts to God, and are taking a bold stand for Him.—T.W.S.

Colonel Slater? Yet how many know the wonderful story of his conversion? There is a treat in store for them, if the editor can find room.

## THE WAR GRAVES

The quiet pilgrimage across the Channel to the War Graves is beginning again and The Army, with its magnificent Hostels at Arras and Ypres, is continuing its ministry of mercy in caring for the pilgrims. No other organization can offer the facilities which The Army possesses, with its personally-conducted visitations and its well-equipped Hostels, but by far the greatest value of this work lies in the compassionate spirit of the Officers employed in it. For years Field-Major Herriot, of Arras, and Field-Major and Mrs. Warrington, of Ypres, have cared for thousands of people from all parts of the world, and all bent on the same sad mission. They have prayed with so many in the peaceful cemeteries that one would expect them to have become quite accustomed to the task. Yet their hearts are as tender as ever.

I have seen The Army at work in many countries, but one of the most moving sights I have ever witnessed took place in a Canadian War Grave Cemetery, in France. The Major knelt to pray with the mother of a lad killed in his youth and as he prayed his voice broke. Struggling to the conclusion of his prayer, he rose to his feet and, with the breeze that stirred a thousand scented roses in that God's acre, tossing the white hair from his forehead, he said, "It hurts me as much as it did when I prayed with the first one. I can't get used to it!" Heavy his price for so great a compassion, but how great a possession to The Army this man with the perpetually tender heart!

Any Canadian folk coming across this year should write to Mrs. General Higgins, War Graves Visitation Department, 101 Queen Victoria Street, for particulars of The Army Hostels and facilities.

## OFF TO NEW YORK

The Chief of the Staff, accompanied by Adjutant Ware, left London this afternoon for New York and Toronto. He had a good send-off from a number of Officers, and seemed to be much moved by the final train-side song, "God will take care of you." Mrs. Mapp was at the station. She is no stranger to such partings, but they cannot get any easier with the passing of the years.

THE SALVATIONIST LONDONER.

## RETURNING HOME

HARRY'S HARBOR (Captain Gildard, Cadet Brace)—In this Corps backsliders and sinners are coming home. Among our seekers recently have been a father, mother and son. The two comrades have been backsliders for over thirty years. Our Cottage meetings have been a great blessing to all.—R.F.A.

## The Peterboro Songster Brigade

will visit

## DOVERCOURT

On the week-end of June 21-22.  
Keep these dates open.

## At Dovercourt, on June 2nd, SPECIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL

DOVERCOURT Y.P. BAND and prominent Army talent.

Special Feature: "The Army March," by Sousa

Chairman, Ensign J. Wood.  
Admission Twenty-Five Cents.

## TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

The Chief Secretary will be conducting special gatherings in St. John's, Newfoundland, held in connection with the Inauguration of Lieut.-Colonel Bladin as Sub-Territorial Commander for that Dominion. The Inauguration is to take place on June 13th.

Lieut.-Colonel Jennings, the Territorial Subscribers and Special Efforts Secretary, recently underwent an operation in the Western Hospital, Toronto. Prayers are requested on behalf of the Colonel, who is still very ill.

Field-Major Ash, of the Men's Social Department, London, has been granted three months' furlough on account of ill-health.

The Territorial Headquarters will have a representative in the next Training Garrison Session, in the person of Sister Alice Cliffe, who has been accepted for Cadetship. This comrade has given splendid service in the Men's Social Department at the Hub for a number of years.

Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband of Sister Mrs. Gage, who passed away in Toronto the other day. Comrades will also remember their four Officer children: Adjutant Eva, Ensign Gladys, Ensign Reginald, and Captain Laura, all of whom are stationed in this Territory.

We have been happy to notice Major Kendall "on the building" several times of late. It will be remembered that the Major has had a trying and prolonged illness.

## LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARDS PARADE

The Fifth Annual Divine Service Parade of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards of the Toronto Divisions will be conducted by the Commissioner on Sunday morning, June 8th, at the Toronto Temple.

This service will be preceded by an inspection and parade of the troops from the Armouries to the Temple.

# The Commissioner in New York

## ADDRESSES VAST GATHERING IN MECCA TEMPLE AND ALSO OFFICERS IN COUNCIL

**D**URING the Commissioner's visit to New York it was arranged that he should address the vast gathering of Officers and Soldiers at the Mecca Temple, on Monday night. The address was on three of the great essentials that have contributed, and will continue to contribute, to the effectiveness and success of The Salvation Army—Deep Convictions, Holy Enthusiasm, and Sacrificial Love.

That it was a great speech was testified to most generously by hundreds of Officers, from the Commander downward. That fine old saint and teacher, Commissioner Brengle, D.D., said of it: "Thank

God for a speech worth while." Our Commissioner was profoundly impressed by the rapt attention, sympathetic spirit and clear appreciation aroused by an address based on such deep truths.

Again, on Tuesday, the Commissioner spoke at some length to that great gathering of more than 2,000 Officers on "The incumbent duty on all Salvation Army Officers to increase in efficiency of heart and mind to preach Jesus Christ."

Again, our Leader was impressed with the fact that our United States Officers, of all ranks, are heart and soul keen on great accomplishment along these lines.

## SINGER and SOUL-WINNER

(Continued from page 5)

newest Corps in The Army he was sent to the oldest—historic White-chapel.

For twenty-four years he served with distinction in Field and Divisional appointments in the British Isles, journeying, in that time, from Land's End to John o' Groats. His twenty-four Corps included such important commands as Nottingham I—birthplace of The Army Founder—and Clapton Congress Hall. But we must not omit Oldham I. Here it was that a certain attractive young woman—Officer—by name, Lieutenant Gertrude Ginn—became Mrs. Captain Adby, the ceremony being solemnized by the late Commissioner David Rees.

Entering the work from Birmingham, Mrs. Adby, while a single Officer, had addressed herself to her work with admirable energy and success, having commanded several of the largest Corps in Great Britain, Norwich I, Hammersmith I and Brighton I being among them. Divisional work followed this one Corps—Rochdale I—as married Officers. The Lincoln Division was their first and London south-east their last Division before coming to Canada.

The Colonel's first appointment in this country on arrival in 1908 was of an evangelistic character, for which he was eminently suited. Terms

have been spent as Divisional Commander, Provincial Commander for Newfoundland, Candidates' and Special Efforts' Secretary and for the past five years as Territorial Young People's and Candidates' Secretary.

In his twenty-two-year sojourn in Canada he has become almost as familiar with the Dominion as he was with the Old Land, having visited every Corps in the Territory excepting those recently opened. His mileage for the past ten years has averaged twelve to fifteen thousand miles each year. Four Territorial Commanders have found him an able and congenial "Lieutenant" in the very many campaigns undertaken in the Territory.

Singer and soul-winner! Perhaps it is for his facility in the sacred art of directing a Prayer-battle that Richard Adby will be remembered even more than for his Salvation solos. The benevolent figure, crowned with silvered hair, pleading with musical voice and gentle tones, or, as he warms to the battle, moving swiftly from one vantage point to another, singing, beseeching, praying, exhorting in turn—these are glimpses which Salvationists will ever remember and treasure.

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths," is a verse underlined in the Colonel's cherished Bible—the one presented by

## GOLDEN JUBILEE CONGRESS

(Continued from page 9)

The Commander, clad from head to feet in an Oriental garment of olive-green, carried a crook and a lighted lantern, emblems of her mission,—to seek the lost. Drawing vivid word pictures the speaker showed the care of a shepherd for his sheep. The Commander also had comforting things to say of the folk of to-day. "The youth of to-day is coming up; the boys and girls are not as bad as they are painted. In the universities, the colleges, the schools, there is a decided trend toward religion," she said.

Colonel Chandler opened the prayer meeting, and soon there began to come on to the stage wandering men and women who had strayed away and were torn and bruised in spirit. Others wanted to renew their consecration. In the end seventy-seven came to the Fold amidst the rejoicing of God's saints and to the great joy of the Commander.

Meantime, that same evening, special Salvation meetings were conducted in other Halls by leading Officers. These included one by Commissioner Hay.

## FAREWELLING OFFICERS

The Commissioner has issued Farewell orders to a number of Staff Officers in the Territory who will be leaving their present appointments shortly for "pastures new." The Officers so affected include Brigadier Bloss, of the Property Department, Territorial Headquarters; Brigadier Burton, of the London Division; Major Spooner, of the Windsor Division; Major Best, of the Ottawa Division; and Staff-Captain Ham, Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison. The appointments to which these Officers are going will be made known in a later issue.

Major Cameron, of the St. John's Division, is also among the farewelling Officers, the Major being about due to enter upon his retirement. We shall have more to say about his service anon.

friends in the Corps when he entered training. Our comrade and his continual partner have striven to keep that compact and God has surely directed their paths.



Major Macaulay and the group of Nurses who graduated recently at The Army's Grace Hospital, Windsor. Report appeared in last week's issue





The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelopes.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**HUGHES, Joseph**—Age 17 years; last heard of at Charles Tracey Hotel, Montreal. Mother very anxious over his silence. 17811

**FRAZER, Harry**—Age 33; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; brown eyes; clear complexion. Single. English. Last heard of in February, 1929, in October. Mother very anxious for news. 17943

**DALTON, Mr. and Mrs.**—About 60 years of age, Mr. Dalton is a Canadian. At one time family resided in Brantford, Ontario. 18006

**VALLENCE, John**—Age 70 years; height 5 ft.; dark hair; grey eyes; swarthy complexion. Born in Tarbolton, Ayrshire, Scotland. Left Scotland forty years ago. Brother David anxious for news. 18028

**HANSEN, Hakon** (also known as Hakon Hansen Scau)—Age 26; black hair; blue eyes; scar on chin. Last heard of in May, 1928, when at R.R. No. 1, Clondeboye, Ontario. Thought to have been in railway accident. Mother very anxious for news. 18029

**DIGGINS, Laurence Edmund**—Last heard of in September, 1928, when living in Toronto. Height 5 ft. 6½ ins.; dark brown hair, curly; hazel eyes; pale complexion. Mother very ill. 18058

**EVENSEN, Guttorm, Hartvik**—Age 20; average height; grey eyes. Last heard of at Saint John, N.B. Seaman by occupation. Mother and father very anxious for news. 18037

**BURNETT, George Sidney**—Left his home April, 1929; supposed to have gone to Mr. George Aspdon, R.R. No. 3, Bradford, Ontario. Age 28; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; medium hair; blue eyes. 18059

**STONE, William T.**—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard from in British Columbia. Father anxious for news. 18042

**BENNETT, John Henry**—Age about 55 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; grey eyes; clear complexion. Joiner by trade; also a Bandmaster. Thought to be living in Toronto. 18046

**LLOYD, Albert**—Age 38; height 5 ft. 7

## The Army in



## The Police Court

### Stories from "The War Cry" Man's Note-Book

**T**HE Women's Police Court Officer is the ever-attentive confidante of scores of girls and women. Said one person to Adjutant Bridge, the Toronto representative, recently, "It helps me to tell someone else about my troubles!" Yes, that is it. The knowledge that someone is interested in them, and is willing to listen patiently to their story, is in itself a potent aid to many folk. A place where tears may freely flow, away from the heartless gaze of the outside world, is the little office where part of the Police Court Officer's work is done!

The phone rang the other day in the aforementioned office, and someone asked if The Army could conduct a funeral. Particulars were quickly given over the line; an incarcerated woman had taken ill, had been rushed to the hospital, and later died, but having no nearby relatives the authorities had to arrange for her funeral. With a Staff Officer from Headquarters, the Police Court worker conducted the little service, and whilst in the undertaking parlor another body was brought in, and at

the request of the official in charge, the two Salvationists conducted a second service. What few acquaintances were present were deeply grateful.

A pitiful little figure appeared in Court a few days ago—a girl, still in her teens. It was quite evident by her strange stare, and nervous movements, that the ordeal through which she was passing, was entirely a new and frightening experience. She found one source of help though in the uniformed Salvationist, who stood calmly nearby. When the Magistrate gave her into the keeping of the Salvationist her joy knew no bounds. A week or so later the time came for her second appearance, and a favorable report was presented by the Officer, so she was wisely admonished by the Magistrate, and permitted to go. Then, in a simple manner, she addressed the Bench, thanking the Magistrate for her consideration, after which, looking toward the Salvationist, she told the Court that to this Officer and The Army she owed a debt she could never repay!

ins.; red hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in England. Was living in Campbellton, N.B., worked in C.N.R. Shops. Left there for Niagara Falls, Ontario, about four years ago. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. 18052

**GOULD, Richard Cyril**—Age 46; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; very fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing twenty-four years; then on a farm at Jarvis, Ontario. Father, 80 years of age, anxious to hear from him. 18031

**McKERRON, Peter**—Age 42; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; medium brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Stone-mason by occupation. Served in Royal Engineers during the War in Salonica. Scotch by

birth. Last heard of in Montreal. 18000

**RUTHERFORD, John James**—Age 29; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Born in North Shields; occupation, chief steward; may be going by the name of "Carlberg." Slight limp in left foot; two hands clasped on right arm. 18038

**NESBIT or IRVIN** (nee Katie Nightingale)—Will the above party communicate with The Salvation Army, we have news of her father.

**HISEMAN, Robeson William**—25 years of age; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last known address was, care of Percy Farrow, R.R. No. 1, Clark, Ontario. Brother in England, anxious for news. 18047

### COMING EVENTS

#### Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

STELLARTON, Sat May 31  
WESTVILLE, Sun June 1 (Morning)  
PICOU, Sun June 1 (Afternoon)  
NEW GLASGOW, Sun June 1 (Night)  
HALIFAX I, Mon June 2  
WINDSOR, N.S., Tues June 3  
DIGBY, Wed June 4  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Sun June 8 (Life-Saving Guard and Scout Divine Service Parade)  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs June 12 (Self-Denial Ingathering)  
RIVERDALE CHILDREN'S HOME, Thurs June 19 (Opening of Home)  
BOWMANVILLE, Sat June 21 (Opening of New Citadel)  
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 23 (Commissioning of Cadets)  
(Staff-Captain Hay will accompany to Corps in Toronto and vicinity. Colonel Adby will accompany on Eastern Tour)

#### MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

TRAINING GARRISON, Sat June 14 (Opening of Sale of Work)

Col. Gaskin (R): St. Thomas, Sat Sun June 8  
Col. Morehen: Hamilton I, Sun June 1  
Col. Noble (R): Bedford Park, Sun June 1  
Brigadier Bloss: Lisgar St., Sun June 1  
Brigadier Burton: London III, Thurs May 29  
Mrs. Major Bristow: East Toronto, Mon June 2  
Major Owen: Sault Ste. Marie I, Mon May 26  
Staff-Captain Riches: Feversham and Collingwood, Sun May 25  
Staff-Captain Ursaki: Fredericton, Sun June 1

### A TRUE MOTHER

**LONDON I** (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—On Sunday the Mothers' Day services were conducted by the Adjutant. The aged mothers and fathers from the Old People's Home were brought to the morning meeting. One seeker sought and found his mother's God. A special afternoon program in memory of mothers was given.

The Memorial service for the late Sister Mrs. Pope was held at night. She was a very faithful Home League worker, a fighting Salvationist and a true Mother in Israel.—C.C.

### OFFICERS WELCOMED

**NAPANEE** (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On Thursday we welcomed Captain Payne from Prescott. The Captain dedicated a baby in this meeting. On Mothers' Day we had a special program for the night meeting. Several comrades spoke on the value of a good mother.—T.P.

# THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPT.

## SUMMER UNIFORMS

### MEN'S

What about a Uniform Suit made from one of our various shades of excellent gray serge? This is just the thing for Summer wear.

We make Suits for Officers and Soldiers. And what about a Civilian Suit of this same material, or one, say, in navy blue serge?

### WOMEN'S

Navy blue dress of light weight material or speaker suit. Uniform navy blue straw hat, two qualities, \$3.00 and \$5.00, plus postage, 20c. Sizes 7, 7½, 7½.

Samples of Serges and Dress Materials, Price List and Self-Measurement Charts on application.

### OFFICERS

### SOLDIERS

### BANDSMEN

Light weight blue-grey shot silk men's uniform caps, special for Summer wear, in limited quantities while they last, \$2.40, post paid.

## CANDIDATES!

## CANDIDATES!!

## CANDIDATES!!!

For Training Session, opening in September, 1930. Don't postpone your order. We cater to your every need in Salvation Army lines.

Uniforms.  
Caps.  
Bibles.

Bonnets.  
Books.  
Bible Wallets.

Let us have your order at once.

Tambourines.  
Guernseys.  
Soldiers' Guides, etc.

Selected Bible Readings for Open-air use. These are just the thing! Price 40c.

All Band Requirements and Instrument Repairs.

### CAMPAIGN SONG BOOKS

Have you secured a supply of these with the heavy red linen covers? They will stand wear and tear.

ORDER NOW. Price \$1.25 per dozen, post paid.

Send your order to:—

**THE TRADE SECRETARY - 20 Albert Street, Toronto**



# The World as we see it

## A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

### Christianity Adapted to Native Temperament

Fear of Malevolent Spirits Constantly Overshadows Primitive Peoples

**T**O THE erroneous statement, so often heard, that native religions are best suited to racial temperaments and conditions, a missionary working in New Guinea has made this reply:

"I would say it was an evidence of total ignorance of primitive peoples. In New Guinea I should say the predominant feature of their life is terror. They are never freed from this cloud which overshadows them through life and even in death. Their belief in a malign spirit world is an obsession. The spirits even of men who have been good they look upon as evil after they are dead, and they must be placated continuously.

"It thus occurs that in connection with certain ceremonial observances among tribes not yet under government and mission influence the blood of a human victim must be shed. It is not an unknown custom even to-day in some parts for a tribe to send out its warriors into enemy territory to capture a victim for ceremonial observance. All spirits seem to them to be malevolent, and they have no conception of a Supreme Being who loves mankind.

"When, therefore, the message of the Gospel comes to them with its great assertion that 'God so loved the

world that He gave His only begotten Son,' and this thought penetrates to their consciousness, they are liberated from this dark cloud of fear under which they have lived, and a new note of joyousness enters into their life which is evidenced in many ways, and they too learn to love in a new way.

"No better illustration is given of this than in comparing the funeral rites of the heathen with those of our Christian natives. Heathen men, as soon as they die, even when they have been little known or their lives have been such as to make them despised, at once become the object of consideration on the part of all classes of the community. Native gifts of food and vegetables are brought to their grave, and the funeral rites are elaborate."

### Emancipation of Asiatic Indian Woman

Notable Native Lady Speaks Authoritatively About Countrywomen

**T**HE voice of woman in any authoritative sense is rarely heard in India. Thus the fact that a great Indian lady, Her Highness the Maharani, President of the Council of Regency of Gwalior, should express her views, at a recent congress on the emancipation of Indian women, is somewhat remarkable:

"It is indeed a hopeful sign of the times," said Her Highness, "that the prejudice against the education of girls has vanished to a large extent. Parents have at last begun to realize the necessity of imparting education to their daughters, though not yet almost as much as to their sons. This is particularly noticeable in Maharashtra, where the cramping influence of Purdah and all that it implies does not exist. Purdah, a peculiar bane of

Northern India, is also being rent asunder, and the light of learning is slowly and surely penetrating the Zenana."

The speaker declared that the recent enlightened legislation which has raised the marriageable age is certain to hasten the emancipation of her countrywomen.

There is wise restraint noticeable, too, when Her Highness further observed:

"The examination fetish and the hustle which it necessarily involves is bad both for genuine culture and physical well-being, and the resulting strain has been admitted to be too much even in the case of boys. Is it not, therefore, highly undesirable to subject the future motherhood of the country to its wasting influence? Would it not be a great pity if, for want of imagination on the part of the authorities, our girls should be allowed to emaciate themselves in the vain and often illusory quest of a University certificate?"

The speaker believes in co-education, stating in its support that 'young men are more earnest, better in manners and more civilized, while the women do their work in a more natural way and with greater application than when isolated from men, and there is less silliness and folly, simply because a man is not a novelty.'

### THE RED MAN'S DEFENCE

**R**OMANCE tinged the somewhat drab hue of a Canadian Court room recently, when an Indian from the Goulais Bay Reserve was sentenced for shooting a partridge out of season, and refused to accept the sentence.

"In a clear, ringing voice," reads a leader in the Toronto "Globe," "the Indian dominated the scene, and court officials became the accused. 'I refuse the sentence,' he thundered. And then, speaking reverently, he went on: 'That partridge was given to the poor Indian by Christ for his food, and you and your government are in the wrong. I did not steal it. Why should I plead guilty to that? It is my own property, and the property of my people. It does not belong to your government.'"

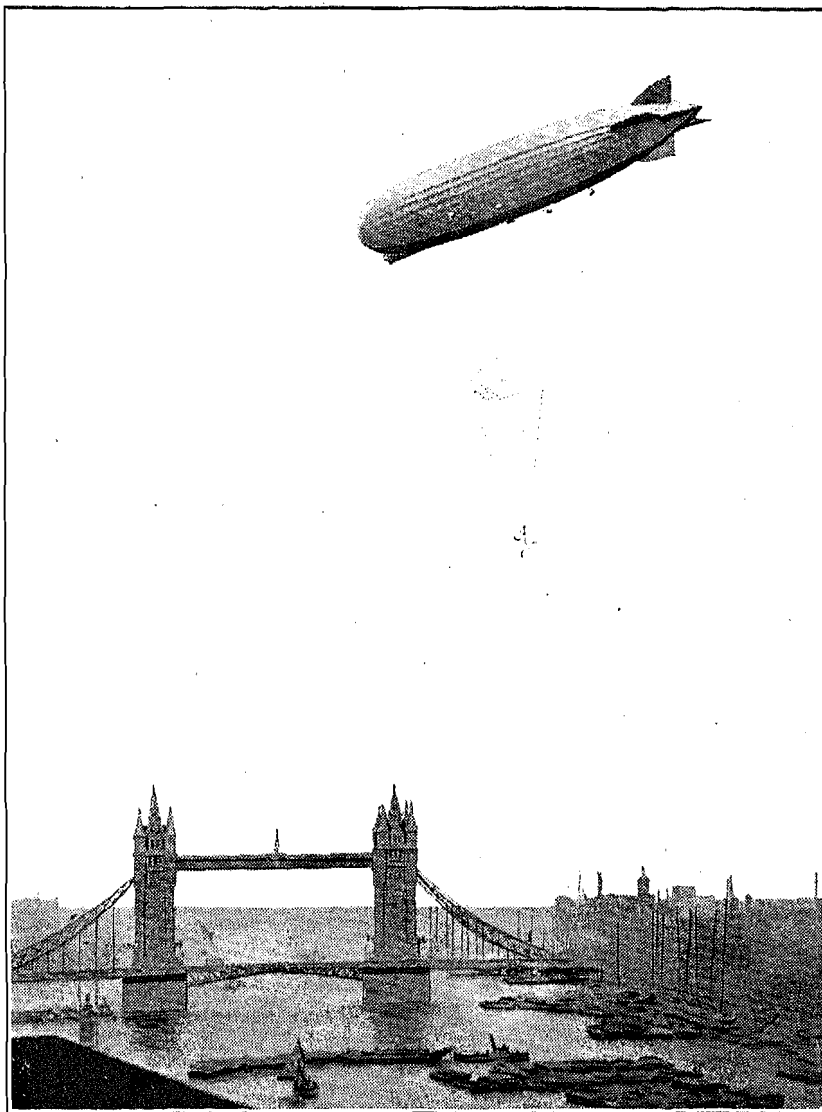
Necessity, it is claimed, and not sport, prompted the Indian to shoot the partridge and trap the beaver. He was in need of food which Providence had provided, and he took it.

"'There's my partridge,' he continued, 'I did not steal it. Those traps that are there are mine, and they should be put back where they were taken from.'"

"The dignity and force of his language," comments the leader, "removed the Indian from the class of men who shoot game out of season, and made of him a splendid figure pleading the ancient right of his race to live on what Nature had provided for him. The Red Man is not a mechanic; he is not a farmer, and does not fit in with the progress of industrialism. Before the White Man dreamed of this continent the Indian was a hunter and little else. That is what he is to-day."

### The Wild Rose Wins

The wild rose is now the floral emblem of the Province of Alberta. The Provincial Parliament has enacted the necessary legislation making this flower, which grows so profusely all over Alberta, the provincial emblem. Recently a school children's vote favored the wild rose. The tiger lily was next in favor.



A "ZEPP" RETURNS TO LONDON

The "Graf Zeppelin," famous around-the-world German airship, is the first of its type to visit London since the War. This is how it appeared last month as it nosed down toward the River Thames at Tower Bridge, from whence it sailed to Cardington, where it landed

### A THOUSAND-ACRE PEACE GARDEN

**A**N INTERNATIONAL Peace Garden, to be created on the boundary line between Canada and the United States, is the noble project being sponsored by the National Association of Gardeners.

No finer example of neighborliness and enduring friendship, which, for a century has existed between the two countries, could easily be found in the world. It is then both an appropriate and ingenious method of promulgat-

ing this condition that is now proposed.

The Garden would cover a thousand acres and lie on both sides of the border. In it would be planted all varieties of trees, and flowers and shrubs for which the climate would be congenial—beautiful living things that will speak more eloquently of the peace and the will to peace than any towering monument built of cold and inanimate stone.

### BENEFITS OF VIOLET RAYS

**S**TILL another field has been invaded by ultra-violet rays, the salutary effects of which are now being proved on an English farm by a practical gentleman farmer. Litters of pigs, immediately after weaning, have been given "light baths" under a tungsten arc lamp and have grown up so rapidly that "these little pigs went to market" four weeks earlier than pigs reared normally.

It has also been found that ultra-violet rays, applied for a few seconds before milking to the udders of his cows, have greatly reduced the bacteria in the milk, and with further irradiation, has enabled it to be kept fresh for a much longer period.

The gentleman's two younger children, a boy aged seven and a girl aged six, had their ordinary milk replaced by irradiated milk in 1928; in the first year each increased in height by 4 1-2 and 4 inches respectively, as against 1 3-8 and 2 1-8 inches the previous year; and in weight by 5 lb. 2 oz. and 4 lb. 1 oz., as against 3 lb. 5 oz. and 2 lb. 9 oz.

### IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Special Ocean Rates to Canada for British Migrants

**\$50.00 PER ADULT**

To Canadian Port.

**ASSISTED PASSAGES**

Loan and Free Grants in order to assist men already in Canada to bring their families.

Weekly Conducted Parties to Canada Agents for all Steamship Lines Ordinary Bookings to and from Old Land. Passengers met at Railway Depots and Ocean Dock

**PASSPORTS SECURED**

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## SCONES AND SELF-DENIAL

A few sample stories showing how the Annual Appeal is "put over" in the Canada East Territory

**E**XCEPT for the alliterative association, scones and Self-Denial do not appear to have much in common, yet one Salvationist, who lives not a thousand miles from the Territorial Hub, has discovered a very tangible bond of affinity between the two.

Home circumstances made it practically impossible for this comrade to participate in the Self-Denial house-to-house canvass, but she would not be outdone. After a period of profound cogitation, a simple solu-

this principle. He called a few days ago at the residence of a prominent gentleman, who lives in a rather high-class residence of a certain Ontario city. When his mission was made known he met with a courteous, firm refusal.

"I was a donor to your cause at one time," the man said, "but for certain reasons I have ceased to subscribe." Conversation quickly drifted into religious channels. And now comes the point of the story! The collector had evidently subordinated

conversation swung over to spiritual matters. "Are you converted?" came as a direct query. The woman was startled. The abrupt approach occasioned a torrent of self-defence. It became quickly evident, however, that she was really not cognizant with the true meaning of conversion. This was carefully explained by the zealous Salvationist, who stressed its necessity. After deliberation, and the manifestation of true sorrow for her past neglect of such vital things, the woman declared her acceptance of Jesus as her Saviour. Words of counsel and a short prayer followed, and the busy Salvationist was off again, with singing heart and buoyant step.

"Oh! I am so glad you have come," was the unexpected greeting received by a Cadet from the Training Garrison, at one home in a little village a few miles north of Toronto. Without more ado the lady of the house told him her story.

"One of your Bands visited our town last week," she said, "and they played, 'What a Friend we have in Jesus.' That song went straight to my heart. While they were playing, I knelt down in my room, and gave my life to Jesus Christ, and now I can say that I am saved!"

Little did that group of instrumentalists, comprising the Training Garrison Band and comrades from Richmond Hill Corps, together with several other Toronto Bandsmen, realize at the time that their sanctified music was producing such a marvellous effect behind closed doors. More evidence to add to the overwhelming justification of Army Open-air!

How the tables were turned and a collector became the collected one, is shown in the following incident. A Salvationist was "working a street" in a rather poor district, and at once house a kindly-faced man, who answered the door, spoke of a near-by family, poverty-stricken, father out of work, children hungry.

"My neighbor and I have pitched in to help them," this good-natured working-man said, "so you understand why I can't assist you."

"A splendid work," replied the Salvationist, whose heart had been touched by the story, "and I wish to give you a hand in your helpfulness, out of my own pocket!" Thus the collector turned donor, and felt him-



Ensign Ellis and the pilot

self happy, indeed privileged to share.

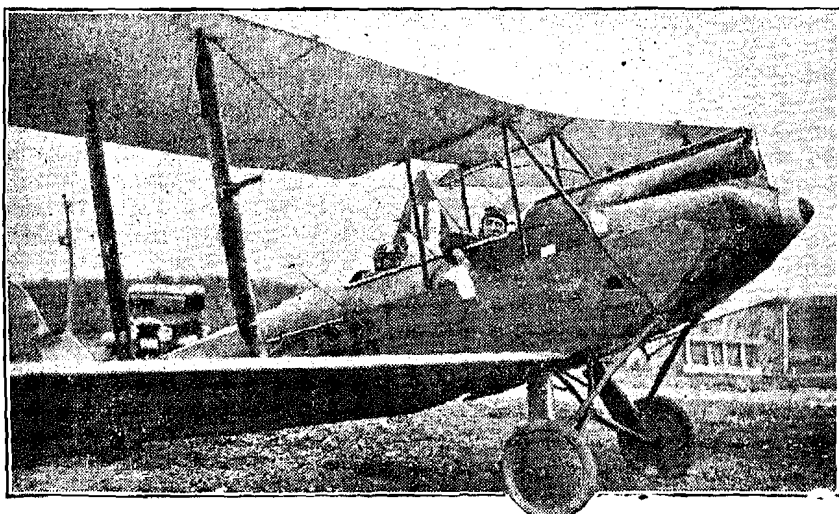
Incidents! Incidents! They flock to the mind by the dozen. Incidents of humor, of pathos; pleasing incidents and incidents not quite so pleasing! Perhaps some day an experienced Self-Denial collector, with a flair for journalism, will bring together several hundred stories of this nature. What interesting reading they would make!

In a number of centres throughout Eastern Canada, local clubs and interested associations have co-operated magnificently in The Army's Self-Denial Effort. In Ottawa, for example, the Effort this year again has been carried on by the One Hundred Club, its Ladies' Auxiliary and the Auxiliary of the Grace Hospital, in addition to the Salvationist workers of the city. Four hundred people joined in and four days were devoted to the intensive campaign, which was directed by Major J. A. C. Macpherson. Mayor Frank Plant, who was present at the inaugural ceremony, said: "I know of no cause which has done so much in social service work in the Capital as that of The Salvation Army."

"The Ottawa Journal" gave the project its heartiest support, as is evidenced by the following excerpt from a recent editorial:

"The greatest tribute the world has given The Salvation Army is that after generations of struggle, during which it had to overcome scorn and opposition, it stands today with the sympathy and support of men of all creeds and classes in every land where it has carried its

mission. It is a support and sympathy abundantly deserved. In its particular field, there are few organizations which surpass in good and effectiveness the charitable work carried on by The Army. Knowing nothing of the creeds or dogmas that divide men, taking humanity in the gross, and penetrating into the darker recesses of life, its work of mercy and reclamation is of a character to challenge the sympathy of all."



Ensign Ellis, of St. John I, about to "take off" on his aerial bombardment

tion to her difficulty presented itself. "Scones," she soliloquized, "would be just the thing." She well knew that many folk in that district hailed from the Land o' the Heather — in fact, she did herself — and her canny wit informed her that they would be on the qui vive by the time the very first aromatic whiffs from newly-baked scones were wafted over the neighborhood. Her judgment was astonishingly vindicated. In next to no time her target was completely swamped beneath the scone profits. This rather unusual method of target-smashing is but one incident of scores that might be related, revealing the eminent resourcefulness manifested by Salvationists.

It was the charming experience of one of the men of the Subscribers Department, related on page nine of last week's "War Cry," that provoked the idea in the mind of the Editor that there might be any number of intriguing storyettes to be found, if only one could secure them! At his behest the errant scribe sallied forth with pen in hand — and got them! The scone prelude was one of the products of his profitable peregrinations.

Have you heard of Horace? He was a Latin poet, who included among his writings the remark that "Money is the finest thing; cash first, virtue after! Of course, the true Salvationist is never deluded into acting upon this fallacious philosophy, even when on collection-bent. He has another passion that is dominant.

The action of one young man of whom we heard splendidly illustrates

the object of his visit to the topic on hand, and before leaving, he asked if he might pray. Consent was gladly accorded, and the little group in the room knelt together, whilst the Salvationist, in simple, fervent language, lifted his heart in prayer to the Heavenly Father.

Obviously affected, the gentleman thanked the young man. Then, in a parting word, he said, "I have changed my mind about your Self-Denial Effort. I will send a cheque for fifty dollars to your Headquarters. Good-night, and God bless you!"

An instance of direct conversion is related by another collector. A curt reception—"I have no use for The Salvation Army!"—served as a happy means of introduction. The canvasser made it his business to remove the good lady's misgivings anent The Army, and with signal success. Then the skilfully-directed



Self-Denial pamphlets, in weighted packets, were dropped on St. John, N.B., by Ensign Ellis, of the No. 1 Corps